



C O
T h
Being
m

Indi
L E
B U
Also t
for
out
get
Har
Acc
and
Me

Likew
men
Wo
To wh
120
Hes
play

London
in
Bri

A New ACADEMY of
COMPLEMENTS:

OR

The Lover's Secretary:

Being *Wit* and *Mirth* improv'd by the
most Elegant Expressions used in the

Art of Courtship,

In divers *Examples of Writing or Inditing*
LETTERS, relating either to LOVE or
BUSINESS.

Also the Silent Language: Or, A Compleat Rule
for discoursing by Motion of the Hand, with-
out being understood by the Company. To-
gether with Instructions for writing Figure-
Hand, Bills of Exchange, Receipts, casting
Accompts, &c The Signification of Moles,
and Interpretation of Dreams. A never-failing
Method for Women to get good Husbands.

Likewise a pleasant DIALOGUE between six
merry Gossips paying a Visit to a Lying-in-
Woman.

To which is added, a Choice Collection of above
120 Love Songs, Merry-Catches, and Jovial
Healts; being the Newest now Extant, with
plain Instructions for DANCING.

The Eleventh Edition, with Additions.

Licensed according to Order.

London: Printed for *A. Bettesworth*, and *C Hitch*,
in *Pater-Noster-Row*: *J. Hodges*, at *London-*
Bridge: and *S. Bates*, in *Gilt-spur-street*. 1734



T

Con

W

sexes,

Tongue

y. T

Want

a Statu

Assistan

English

Purpos

or Swe

ged to

ing; a

Disple

retriev

preven

great P

compo

nseful,

of ripe

Misfor

Letters

ception

Love-l

should

here s

Mind

pany



The P R E F A C E.

Courteous Reader,

Without Dispute, *Eloquence* is a Qualification highly necessary to adorn both Sexes, more especially the Female, whose Tongues often proves as attractive as their Beauty. To see quick and active *Wit* foil'd for Want of *Words*, makes a Man or Woman seem a Statue, as one Dumb: Besides, for want of Assistance in *Writing*, *Spelling*, and *Pointing* true *English*, and putting it in a *Stile* adapt to the Purpose of either *Love* or *Business*, to Parents or Sweet-hearts, many Persons have been oblig'd to abandon even the very Thought of *Writing*; and by this Means they have incur'd the Displeasure of their Friends, often to their irretrievable Detriment. In order therefore to prevent this Inconvenience for the Future, a great Part of this short (but sweet) *Academy* was compos'd; which will, I hope, be found very useful, not only to young Persons, but those of riper Years, who have labour'd under the Misfortune of a *Slender Education*. And whereas *Letters* may be subject to *Miscarriages* or *Interception*, and by that Means *Secret Business*, or *Love-Intrigues* are discovered to those who should be kept wholly ignorant of 'em, I have here set down a Method of signifying one's Mind by *Figures*; as also how to talk in Company without any Body understanding but the

Party to whom you direct your Discourse which I call *The Silent Language*. In the Rest you will find the Signification of *Motes and Dreams*, as also Directions for calling up *Accounts*, together with all Sorts of *Weights Measures*, and *Abbreviations of Words*: Likewise above One Hundred and Twenty *Love-Songs Merry Catches*, and *Jovial Healths*; which will not only be a Remedy against Melancholy but likewise divert evil Thoughts, that would otherwise seize the Spirits, and prove injurious to many. And for those whose Merry Dispositions may incline them to Dancing, have prefix'd a short Scheme of the best *Modern Country Dances* used in either Play-House or School, which (by observing the Direction here set down) the meanest Capacity may very easily attain to.

'Tis true, there have been divers *Treatises* publish'd of this Kind, but I can assure the *Courteous Reader*, few or none have arriv'd to the Perfection of this, for good *Language and Diversions*; and without Dispute, he'll find great Satisfaction in the Perusal of it. However, this I dare affirm, That if he finds but as much in the *Reading*, as I have done in *Writing* it, he'll have no manner of Reason to repent the laying out his Money in purchasing this beautiful Structure, so very Beneficial to all in general

Farewell

The

INSTRU
ing
Wit
Art
Farther
A Des
Speak
Witty
Cont
Instru
Letter
Answ
Letter
Answ
Letter
Answ
An
Congr
to
Answ
A Le
Fa
Lette
Answ
Congr
Answ
Lette

The CONTENTS.

I nstructions to become acquainted upon accidentally meet- ing a Person.	Page 1
Witty and ingenious Sentences to introduce and grace the Art of Well-speaking.	10
Farther Improvements, &c.	11
A Description of Eloquence, and the Advantage of speaking well.	13
Witty Questions and Answers for the Improvement of Conversation.	14
Instructions for writing of Letters.	19
Letters of Compliments.	20
Answers to Letters of Compliments.	28
Letters of Complaint.	29
Answers to Letters of Complaint.	31
Letters of Thanks.	32
Answers to Letters of Thanks.	34
Letters of Entreaty.	36
Answers to Letters of Entreaty.	37
An Answer of Excuse, &c.	39
Congratulatory Letters on some good Fortune happening to a Friend.	40
Answers to Letters of Congratulation.	41
A Letter to a Person of Quality, acknowledging some Favours received.	43
Letters to complain of Back-biting.	44
Answers to Letters of Back-biting.	45
Congratulatory Letters, &c.	46
Answers to the same.	47
Letters protesting Friendship.	48

The CONTENTS.

<i>Answers to Letters protesting Friendship.</i>	49
<i>Letters to clear one's self of a false Report.</i>	50
<i>Answer to the same.</i>	52
<i>Answer from a Youth to his Parents.</i>	53
<i>A Letter of Promise to delay Time, &c</i>	54
<i>A Letter from a Husband to his Wife and Children, ibid</i>	54
<i>A Letter from one young Gentlewoman to another.</i>	55
<i>A Letter of Advice from a Father to his Son.</i>	56
<i>A Letter of Thanks to a Father and Mother.</i>	57
<i>A Letter from a Maid-servant in London, to one in the Country.</i>	ibid
<i>A Letter from an Apprentice in London, to his Master in the Country.</i>	95
<i>A Letter from a Nephew to his Uncle.</i>	ibid
<i>A plain down right Country Love Letter from Roger to his Sweet-heart Joan.</i>	60
<i>A Letter from a Wife to her Husband.</i>	61
<i>A Letter from a Lover to her Love.</i>	ibid.
<i>Directions for Pointing, or the Use of Stops in writing or reading true English.</i>	62
<i>The true Method of writing Bills of Exchange, Receipts, &c.</i>	63
<i>The Silent Language, by motion of the Hand.</i>	66
<i>A never failing Method for Women to get good Husbands.</i>	70
<i>A Treatise of Moles in all Parts of the Body, and what their Signification, with Relation to good or bad Fortune.</i>	73
<i>Of Dreams, and their Interpretation.</i>	75
<i>To express Numbers as well by Letters as Figures.</i>	77
<i>Of Money Weights, and Measures.</i>	80
<i>Titlle Tattle; Or, the Gossips Feast.</i>	86
<i>Posses for Rings, or other Things.</i>	95
<i>Mirth and Musick; Or, a Collection of the newest and choicest Songs sung at either Play-house or Court; containing Love Songs, Merry-Catches, and Jovial Healths.</i>	
<i>Instructions for Dancing.</i>	156



W

A

Instru

A. S

your t

B. S

togeth

pable

as you

ble, I

will O

accept

A.

your

mine

to you

for p

Affect

you r



WIT's Improvement :

Or, A New

Academy of Complements.

*Instructions how to become acquainted upon
accidentally meeting any Person.*

A. SIR, I esteem it a singular Happiness, to
have met with such good Company, see-
ing I have by this Means obtained the Fa-
vour to be acquainted with you.

B. Sir, If the same Chance which brought us
together in this Place, did likewise render me ca-
pable of making my Friendship as useful to you,
as your Goodness is pleased to esteem it accepta-
ble, I should think myself doubly happy: But
still Opportunity presents itself, I shall pray you to
accept of the Good will.

A. Sir, Your Merits oblige me highly to esteem
your Acquaintance, and desire your Love. And
mine Intent was, to make tender of my Service
to you. But now I am doubly indebted to you,
for preventing my Purpose, by proffering your
Affection. I humbly thank you for it, and desire
you reciprocally to accept of mine.

A S

A I

2 *Visit and Birth improbd: Or,*

A. I kindly accept of your Proffer, conditionally that my respective Services may make you part of amends

B. Sir, You will oblige me beyond the Power of my Acknowledgment. Your Love will be Honour sufficient for me, with Leave to come and visit you sometimes, to receive your Commands.

A. Sir, I will not say what my Duty binds me to; but I will pray you to believe, that my Desire of rectifying it by Effects, is sincere, and shall appear upon the first Occasion as shall present itself. In the mean time, I shall be glad, for the enjoying of your good Company, to see you at your own Home.

B. Sir, You shall be always heartily welcome to me.

When one makes a Visit.

A. **S**IR, when I first had the Honour to be acquainted with you, your Courtesie did so far engage me, that I am not able sufficiently to acknowledge it, I have made bold to come to visit you, and give you Thanks for it, and assure you of the continuing ever devoted to your Service.

B. Sir, I do not think myself able to give Respects to so high a Merit. but assure yourself, my Good Will shall never be wanting. You oblige me infinitely in coming to see me, and are extraordinary welcome.

A. Sir, you will overcome me with your Courtesies and much engage me every Time you come to visit me; I fear you will at last force me to remain ingrateful, having not wherewithal to requite your Favour. But tell me, I pray, how have you done ever since our last Interview?

B. Very well, Sir, at your Service: And how hath it been with you?

A. Truly

A New Academy of Complements. 3

A. Truly, Sir, I have not been very well, but that shall not hinder me however from serving such as have esteem'd me worthy of their Love.

To invite a Friend to Dinner.

A. **S**EEING, Sir, you have so long honour'd me with your good Com^{any}. I shall intreat you, Sir, to stay and take Part of a Dinner.

B. Sir, I most humbly thank you; I am fully satisfy'd by finding you in good Health.

A. I pray, Sir, let me stay you a little longer; we may talk a little farther at Dinner, if you please to have Patience to stay so long.

B. Sir, If in so doing, I might do you any Service, or if my Presence were capable of yielding you any Content, I should easily condescend to it; but I doubt I shall be troublesome to you.

A. Pardon me, Sir, your Compaey is so acceptable, I pray do me the Courtesie.

B. Sir, I have Business which requires a present Dispatch, and therefore I shall intreat you to excuse me.

A. Sir, I would be loth to be your Hindrance; and am sorry I cannot have the Happiness to enjoy your good Company any longer.

B. And I am sorry I cannot at this Time accept of your kind Proffer, for which notwithstanding I remain thankful to you.

A. It shall then be another Time, when you are more at Leisure.

B. Sir, I shall be at any time ready to obey your Commands.

Another

Truly

Another from where the Invitation is accepted.

A. SIR, since it hath been my good Hap to meet you at this present, let me desire you to come and take part of a Dinner with me.

B. Sir, if I could do you any Service therein, I would willingly bear you Company, but my Presence will be both unuseful and troublesome to you.

A. I pray, Sir, use no such Excuses, your Company is most pleasing, but you fear your Chear will be but bad.

B. Pardon me, Sir, I know your House affords none but good Entertainment; and because you shall not think I have any such Thought, I will do as you please.

A. You shall be exceeding welcome; do me that extraordinary Favour, and we will relate the News of these Times, till Dinner is ready.

B. Sir, I have a little Business to dispatch, which I would willingly make an End of this Morn'g; I pray give me Leave to give Order for so doing, and I will return immediately.

A. I pray do not fail, for I will expect you.

B. I will return without Delay.

At his Return.

A. SIR, I crave Pardon for having caus'd you to stay so long.

A. Sir, you are come in a very good Time, and now I see you are a Man of your Word.

B. I wish I could as well perform all Things else, whereunto your Quality and my Duty oblige me.

A. Pray, Sir, be pleas'd to set yourself.

B. After you, Sir, is Manners.

A. No,

A New Academy of Complements. 5

A. No, Sir, I pray sit there; that Place is pre-
serv'd for you.

B. I must obey you, Sir, I had rather be uncivil
than troublesome.

At the End of Dinner.

A. SIR, I pray excuse your bad Entertainment
at this present, and another Time we shall
endeavour to make you amends.

B. Truly, Sir, it hath been very good, without
any Defect, and therefore needs no Excuse.

A. However, your Welc'me was hearty: and I
shall desire to testify my cordial Affection some
other way more worthy yourself.

B. Sir, I have so many Testimonies of your good
Will, that I am asham'd it lies not in my Power
to requite the least of them. I will expect when
your Commands shall give me Opportunity to do
it, and so I thank you for my good Chear, and
humbly take my Leave of you.

A. Farewel, Sir.

*And if he chance to stay after Dinner, he
that invited him, may say,*

A. SIR will it please you to pass the Time at
some Recreation, least it seem tedious to you
after your indifferent Entertainment.

B. Sir, it cannot seem long in your good Com-
pany.

A. Your good Nature makes you to take all
Things patiently, and in good Part; but how shall
we pass away the Afternoon? Do you delight in
Pastime, Sir?

B. Sir, I will agree to any good Motion.

A. Had you not rather, Sir, take a Walk?

A. No,

B. Your

6 Wit and Mirth improb'd: Or,

B. Your good Company is more than sufficient for me

A. Sir, I know where very pleasant Walks are and there will be Choice of young Gentlemen and Gentlewomen; if you please we will walk thither

B. Sir, I am bound to obey you, and you will do me a great Favour in the Enjoyment of your good Conversation.

To court a Gentlewoman upon honourable Terms.

MAdam, I account this to be the happiest Day I ever had in all the Course of my Life, where in I have the Honour of being acquainted with you

Sir, If I knew any Thing in me worthy your Merits, I should think myself obliged to employ it in honouring of you. But finding nothing but Imperfection and Weakness, I believe the Knowledge of me will hardly yield you any Content, much less Happiness.

Madam, I find so many Perfections in your Ladyship, that I am obliged to honour them with all my Power, and offer you my most humble Service.

Sir, It is your Courtesy and fair Language that would willingly excuse my Defects, to make your Sufficiency appear so much the more.

Pardon me, Madam, it is the charming Power of your Virtues and Merits, which oblige me not only to honour and serve you, but also to desire some Share and Interest in your Affections.

Sir, Whatsoever a Maid with Honour may do, you may request of me; I respect your Quality, admire your Virtues, and wish you a Happiness befitting your magnanimous Designs.

Madam, I assure you my Desires and Affections are good: and if your Wishes proceed from as sincere

Will

sufficient Will, as it hath Power to be favourable to me, I shall think myself the happiest Man in the World.
 Sir, I shall desire your Pardon, my Understanding is not so acute as to penetrate your Intention; that which I speak, is in Simplicity, having no other Design, but to yield you such Respect as I know you deserve.

Madam. I do indeed wrong you in persuading you to that which I have not yet made appear by my true Proof. But notwithstanding I must tell you, that your Perfections have so amazed my Senses and Affections, that I resolved never to love nor serve any but you. I only intreat you to accept my Service and Affections, and give an Effect to our own Desire.

Sir, As I cannot be persuaded you would fix your Thoughts, much less your Designs upon one so little deserving, so need not you trouble yourself to testify your Good-will by any Effects. I am content with the Honour of knowing you, and with with all my Heart, your good Fortune may guide you to meet a Match becoming your Worth.

Madam, I have not so far forgotten myself, as to misconstrue your Merits and Perfections. I have proposed unto myself an unfeigned Resolution to honour and serve you with my uttermost Endeavour, and your Refusal cannot lessen my Affections. Suffer me then to stile myself your Servant.

Sir, I am not at my own disposing, therefore cannot accept your noble Proffers; but if you persuade my Parents to like of the Affections you say you bear me, I shall esteem myself much honoured by your Love, and shall be ready to yield to any Thing that shall agree with my Honour, to render full Assurance of my Love.

Madam, you oblige me infinitely, and I thank you as heartily, I shall take an Ocasion to acquaint your Friends with my sincere Intentions. Honour me in the

8 *Wit and Mirth improb'd: Or,*

the mean time with your Commands, and give me
leave to kiss your Fair Hand.

Sir, I am your humble Servant.

*To accept a Lady, and enter into Discourse
with her.*

I Believe Nature brought you forth to be a Scourge
to Lovers, for she hath been seen so prodigal of
her Favours towards you, that it renders you as ad-
mirable as you are amiable.

Or, I wonder at so many Perfections as you are
endowed with; for I do not believe the World affords
one more accomplish'd.

Or, I find myself happy in being honoured with
your Presence, for my Desires are aspir'd only to
this Favour.

Or, I pray let it not seem strange unto you, that
I make bold to come to entertain you.

Or, The Desire I have to testify the Fidelity of
my Service, caused me to aspire to the Happiness
of enjoying your sweet Company.

Or, Your Presence is so dear unto me, your Con-
versation so honest, your Humour so pleasing, that
I could desire to be with you perpetually.

[Thus you may see how to speak to her. But here
you must note, that if it be a Lady to whom you
had never spoke before, and with whom you are
fallen passionately in Love, and towards whom you
were resolved to continue your Love, you should
proceed in this Manner.]

Pardon my Rashness, if I presume so far as to
offer my Service unto you; your Beauty hath so far
prevailed over me, that I have long desired to at-
tain to the Honour of speaking to you.

Or, Though I have not yet been so happy to be
known to you by any Service, yet the Zeal I bear to

A Po
your Obe
ute you
Or, I
wil Part
is with
Or, Y
that they
you
Or, If
by your
ken, th
holly f
[You
affair yo
lancy;
ruly in
tome ca
To
E T
La
in the
with th
Or, I
but each
Or,
Numb
Or, I
oured
great
Or,
L
in yo
Or,
my self
Or,
ertain
young

Or, *A New Academy of Complements.* 9

I give meur Obedience hath obliged me to come and salute you

Or, I believe you will not take my Boldness in evil Part, for presuming to come and see you ; for is with a full intent to serve you.

Discourse Or, Your Merits have so much Power over me, that they oblige me to offer up my Heart wholly to you

a Scourge Or, If you accuse me of Temerity, you must odigal say your own Beauty in Fault, with which I am so ou as adaken, that my Heart is so ravi'd from me, and wholly subjected to you.

you are [You may make Use of such Language, and pur- World assing your Intents, reflect always upon your Con- ficiency ; shewing by your Discourses, that you are red withuly in Love, and so discreet and faithful, that d only none can be comparable to you]

you, that *To entertain a Lady amongst Company.*

delicity of *E*T us leave these Gentlemen to court their Happiness *L* Ladies, and we will take our Quarters a-part, in the End we will not be any thing behind-hand our Con with them.

ing, that Or, I am happier than those Gentlemen who have but each one Lady to court, I have two or more.

But here Or, One can impute no Defect unto us, for our hom you Number is perfect (being three.)

you are Or, I can assure you I am very glad I am hom yououred with your good Company, and esteem it as u should great Happiness

Or, I could not have made a better Choice than far as to you, Ladies, if I may have the Honour to enter- with so far in you till the Company breaks up.

ed to at. Or, I would willingly have a second ; for I feel myself to weak alone, against you all

py to be Or, I had need to have *Tully's* Eloquence, to en- I bear to certain you according to your Merits.

young

Witty

10 Wit and Mirth improv'd Or,

*Witty and ingenious Sentences, to introduce
and grace the Art of Well-speaking.*

SIR, The Ocean's not so boundless as the Obligations you daily heap on me.

I'll lodge them in my Bosom, and always keep them in my Heart.

Others seem glimmering Stars, when compared with you, who out shine them like bright *Luna*.

Sir, I must enroll you in the Catalogue of my dearest Friends.

You over-charge me with too great a Favour, in your condescending to pay me this Visit.

Such Endeavours will too much impoverish my Gratitude.

I shall do an Injury to your Merit, not to honour you.

You have the Power to steer me as you please,

You walk in artificial Clouds, and bath your wanton Lips in sweet Dalliances

Your Language is more dubious than an Oracle.

The Musick of the Spheres is not so ravishing as your Voice.

You are the Glory of your Sex, and bear the Palm of Beauty from them all.

Report could never have gotten a sweeter Air to fly in, than your Breath

You are Fortune's Darling, and you sleep in her Bosom.

Not the Mountain Ice congealed to Chrystal, is more bright than you.

Farewel, fair Regent of my Soul, you still obligate my Gratitude.

I'd rather doubt an Oracle, than question what you deliver.

It is my Duty to obey all your Commands.

The
are not
My E
As a
graciou
Sure
Snow is
You l
The
I priz
India.
Your
Flatteri
You l
Deserts
Sir, Y
of Beau
I tot
vern me
The V
to becom
Servant
Sir, y
Farth
T
No H
head us
Time
bring a
When
to mere

Th

A New Academy of Complements. 11

The unb'own Rose, the Chrystal, or Diamond,
are not more pure than you.

My Entertainment hath confirm'd my Welcome.
As a kind Sun to a New born Spring, so are your
gracious Favours to my New born Soul.

Sure Winter dwells upon your coy Lips, the
Snow is not more cold.

You have the Power to sway me as you please.
The Sun never met the Summer with more Joy.
I prize your chaste Love above all the Wealth of
India.

Your Tongue is as smooth as Oil with courtly
Flatteries.

You have inflamed me with the Ardency of your
Deserts.

Sir, You cast your Eye too much upon the Flame
of Beauty, which moves to your Ruin.

I totally submit myself to your Directions, go-
vern me as it pleases you.

The Virtues of your Mind would compel a Stone
to become a Lover, and devote himself your humble
Servant.

Sir, your noble Deeds transcend all Precedents.

*Farther Improvements of the ART of
Well-Speaking.*

THE Dignity of Truth is lost in much pro-
testing.

No Hell so low which Lust and Women cannot
lead us to

Time wears out that Art and Nature cannot
bring about.

When a Woman hath lost her Chastity she hath
no more to lose.

When.

12 *Wit and Mirth improb'd: Or,*

When stormy Clouds appear, wise Men put off
their Cloaks to save them from a Shower.

The worst Deeds are often made good with Success.

Blind is the Censure of Uncertainties.

Reason is the Mistress of Experience.

A Politician must, like Lightning, melt the
Marrow but not pierce the Skin.

Envy stands a Tip-toe to pull down Innocency.

Too much Indulgence is not Love, but Hate.

Time wears out what Art and Nature cannot
repair.

Women are like *Venice* Glasses, one Crack spoils
them.

Libels are stifled by taking no Notice of them.

He is next in Right, that has the strongest Power.

Where Distate begins, Friendship ends.

Discretion is the better Part of Valour.

Good Wits are the greatest in Extremity.

True Love is a Servant, brutish Love a Tyrant.

Hope is a Bait that covers the Hook of Affliction.

Great Sorrow struggles inward and is always
dumb.

Duty must not assume the Name of Merit.

Love is the sovereign Virtue of the Soul.

The Sun that sets, doth rise again; so a clouded

Fortune may again shine bright

A Feast of Marriage, is not Lust but Love.

Love is ever a Slave to Hope.

The wise Man foresees Dangers, which the Fool
rushes into.

Description of Eloquence, and the Advantages of Speaking well.

Eloquence is by the Antients call'd Nature's Garment, as it covers the Soldiers with Arms for Defence, the Senator with a Gown for Profit, and is a curious Garment for the Courtier and Statesman; it likewise covers the Citizen with Pleasure and Profit, it consociateth the remotest Regions of Men's Hearts, by the Participation of one another's Thought; and we can all discourse by no apter Title, than the Vehicle of the Thoughts.

These were the antient Decrees of Truth; they thought it a Happiness to have their Understandings enlighthened with a Weight of Labour to search it, but the Glory of human Nature to speak it; Thoughts are but the Children of the Heart, as Speech is of the Thoughts; the Prudence of whose Doctrine is of excellent Use to all who view it, either in Class of Divinity or Policy, or even in the Building up of the Fabrick of Mens own Fortunes.

The Perfection of the Art of Speaking to others, consists in a volubility of Application; and if a person can come up to the Excellence of it, he may speak to a Hundred Persons, and yet vary his Style to each. Thus *Alexander* the Great did, when he encouraged his Soldiers to give Battle to the *Persians*; he presented to them avaricious Hopes of Treasure and enriching themselves by Plunder; the Ambitious he incensed with aspiring to Honour, and Malicious, he provoked with the Resemblance of the former Grudges and Hatred between the two Nations. And *Seneca* approves not Speech to be at all excellent, when words are not quicken'd with the Life of Reason, but are only utter'd with the Plausibility of the speaker, which sets an Edge or Point on Speech to

enter much sooner the Affections, than dull or slow Expressions; nor would it be unnecessary to have the several Forms of Speech, of sudden Questions of suspended Answers, and a great Variety of others, of which there are not wanting in this Book, and in which it may be thought no small Policy consists together with the Apprehensions of the Colours of Praise, Vice and Virtue; but in the Use of these you may there crave a Largeness of Understanding to turn yourself in with Dexterity, than to be ty'd to the Straightness of a few Rules of Remembrance; to have Wisdom grounded in the Heart, rather than too much in the Tongue, is the more advantageous for a Politician.

Words on all Occasions ought to become the Person that uses them, as, if you speak before those that are nobler or learned, you must make an Oration worthy of their hearing: If to one of lower Degree, and meaner Capacity, your Stile must be adapted to his Understanding. And of other Matters.

Witty Questions and Answers for the Improvement of Conversation.

Q. A. **W**HY is a Tooth drawer reckon'd an unreasonable Calling?

Ans. Because he takes away that from People that they should feed themselves withal.

Q. Why is Cupid paint'd bare headed!

A. To shew that between true Lovers there should be nothing covered or concealed.

Q. What said the Squire, when he found his Man Roger a Bed with his Wife?

A. Well done Roger, after me is Manners.

Q. What is a Chamber maid like?

A. A Lottery, for you may draw a great many Blanks before you get a Prize.

Q. Why

Why should a Man chuse a little Wife?

A ways of two Evils chuse the least.

When may a Lover safely fall out with his Affairs?

When he has so far got the Ascendant, that is sure he can fall in with her again.

What may be said of a Man who is in Love with a lascivious Woman?

That he is nodding in the Chimney Corner, and likely to fall in the Fire.

What said she to her Husband, that undertakes to name many Persons whom he affirm'd to be Cuckolds?

Why truly, Husband, you are just such a one.

What Creature is that which bites with his Tongue?

The Flatterer and Parasite; for when the Emperor O'ke was flatter'd by one of his Courtiers, ask'd him Why he bit him?

Why is a Whore's Trade opposite to all others?

Because she sets up without Credit, and too much Custom breaks her.

What is a mere Scholar?

An Incorrigible Ass.

Why is the Language of a Scold most moving?

Because no Man in his Wits will stay to hear Tattle.

What is the suddenest and most successful way of addressing a Widow?

Briskly to tell her you come to plough her that she may lie fallow no longer.

If a Man calls his Wife Whore, what follows the Consequence?

That he is a Cuckold.

Why are some People Jealous?

Because such Persons are Jealous are often fight themselves and measure their Husbands by their own Bushel.

What

Q. What said the Tyler to his Man, when he through the Rafters of the House to the bottom?

A. Well done, I faith, I like such a Servant as thou art, who can go through his Work so nimbly.

Q. What said the distracted Fellow in Bedlam when he was ask'd if he was married?

A. He laugh'd, saying, he wonder'd they should ask him such a silly Question, for he thank'd God he was not so mad yet.

Q. What is the profitable Sign which one that has a handsome Wife, can hang at his Door?

A. His own Picture with a Pair of Horns on it, and then he need not want Customers.

Q. What is an Ale-house keeper?

A. He is none of his own Man; for he neither eats, drinks nor sleep, but all at other Mens Charges, and grows Fat by their Leanness.

Q. What said the Fellow that had lost one of his Ears for his former Fact, and was about to lose t'other?

A. Why, what unconscionable Fellows are you must I find you with Ears for every Sessions, when there are so many present that can spare an Ear better than I?

Q. What said the Taylor's Boy, who giving a shilling to a Gentleman, he desired the Money, and was refused by him, he was not running away?

A. Why truly, Sir, said he, if you are not running away, I can assure you my Master is.

Q. What Trick did a Spend-thrift Scholar use to get Money from his Father, who had before refused to send him any?

A. He writ a melancholly Letter, assuring him he was dead, and intreated him to send Ten Pounds to defray his Funeral Charges.

Q. What said the Gentleman to the Thief, when he heard him breaking into his House in the Night time?

A. Stay, Friend, but one Hour longer, and I shall be asleep.

Q. W

Q. What Answer did the Poet give the Beggar,
who told him he had a License to beg?

A. Lice, saith he, thou may'st in all Likelihood
live, but for Sense I am sure thou hast none, to
be Mony of a Poet.

Q. What is a Baud most like'y to ?

A. A Medlar; for she is never ripe till she is
rotten.

Q. Why are short and dim-sighted People more
given to love Women, than those that can see well?

A. Because they can't discern the unhandsome
features and Imperfections in a Woman s; well as
others.

Q. What is the Meaning of that Word Marriage?

A. Marry at Age; not as Boys and Girls do in our
time, to the Shame of their Parents or Relations
who suffer it, or who properly put them together
for a *Smithfield Bargain*. for Advantage, though
at time it may prove ruinous to their Peace, Health
and Estate.

Q. What said the Cuckold to the Boy that stared
at him in the Face, when he asked him why he did so?

A. Why Gaffer, quoth the Boy, for no hurt,
it became every Body said you had Horns on
your Forehead, I looked, and indeed Gaffer could
find none.

Q. How should a Man behave himself to a coy
Maid?

A. Like a Soldier in the Field, bear up briskly
and charge her home.

Q. Why is a Soldier said to be of such Antiquity?

A. Because he keeps up the old Fashion, when the
first Bed was on the bare Ground.

Q. What said the Fellow, when a Nobleman bid
him hold his Horse, and he asked if one alone could
do it, and was answered yes?

A. Why then if it be but one body's Work, you
may e'en do it yourself.

B

Q. What

Q. What said one to a Lady that had a great many Patches on?

A. He bid her beware of laughing, lest she show two Faces.

Q. Why is Marriage compared to a Sea-Voyage?

A. Because if Men have not good Fortune in it, they are very likely to be cast away or ruined.

Q. What may be said of a rich covetous Miser?

A. That he starves in Plenty, and freezes before the Fire, he makes such a little one.

Q. A cowardly Captain ask'd a Soldier, if he knew him or not?

A. Not your Face, Sir, that I have seldom seen, but your Back I do know, which I have often seen.

Q. What said the Country Fellow, when he was ask'd to go to bed with his Bride on the Wedding Night?

A. Not by my Troth, says he, I will not lie with a strange Woman. I will go to my Mother.

Q. Why is Wealth look'd upon better than Wit?

A. Because few Poets are chosen Aldermen, and few put into great Places.

Q. Why are Tailors of so much Esteem?

A. Because they are Men of so great Reckoning.

Q. A certain Person ask'd his Comrade, why he had such a mighty Aversion to Eggs?

A. Because said he, my Father had the unhappy Misfortune to stand in the Pillory for a very trifling Matter.

Q. A City Dame ask'd her Husband, why may not I go as fine, and junket as well as my Neighbours?

A. Indeed, says he, if they affect beastly Heads, I don't.

66
66

IN

L

NO

The Ne
long as v
For igno
Occasion
absent F
only can
ought to
Precepts
a short
of the
ought
Matter

T
any thin
Mouth,
written

IN



INSTRUCTIONS

For Writing of

LETTERS.

NOthing is so common as writing of Letters, to set them forth well, is a very difficult Task. The Necessity of conversing one with another so long as we live, causes every one to meddle with it. For ignorant Men, as well as literate, have frequent Occasion to communicate by Letters with their absent Friends; but for the most Part learned Men only can perform it handsomely. To learn it, one ought to have fair Examples to imitate, and good Precepts to guide him. Wherefore I have set down a short Instruction, concerning the principal Rules of the Art. He that would indite Letters well, ought to take care of two Things; namely, the Matter and the Form.

To Matters of LETTERS.

THE Matter of Letters is any thing that may be discoursed of without any Exception. For any thing as may be spoken to a Friend, by Word of Mouth, when he is present, may in his Absence, be written to him; I mean, if Wisdom, will suffer it.

For every body knows, that it is not always fitting
to trust a Secret to a Paper which may be lost
and fall into a Stranger's hands.

This Matter varieth according to the Letter
which one useth to write, be it concerning Busi-
ness, or Complement.

Letters of Business, are of several Sorts.

Letters of Business, are those that treat of
Things that concern us; and they are of se-
veral Kinds, as Letters of Advice, Counsel, Com-
mand, Intreaty, Recommendation, offering of As-
sistance, Complaint, and the like.

Letters of Advice.

Letters of Advice, are those which give our
Friends to understand how Business goes, either
theirs, or ours, or other Folks. And as this is the
common Kind of Letters, so it is the plainest, for it
carrieth Matter along with it, so that one need not
trouble his Brains to invent it. You need only re-
late how Business goes; even in the same Manner
as you would do it by Word of Mouth; yet with
this Reserve, that you write not rashly any Thing
that may do you or your Friends wrong, if it should
be disclosed, which you must take Care of especi-
ally when you speak of great Men, State-business,
&c.

Letters of Counsel.

Letters of Counsel are of two Kinds; for they
are written either to those who desire your
Counsel, or to such as do not expect it.

The first requireth not much skill You may begin
with some small Complement, excusing your Insuffi-
ciency, saying, That some who are endowed with
better Understanding, could advise him better, yet
since

since he doth so much respect you, as to ask your Counsel you will not refuse to give it him. Then you may declare what you think fitting for him to do; and confirm your Saying with Reasons drawn from what is fitting, profitable, or delightful; taking Care that your Reason be fitted to the State and Condition of him who it concerns; concluding with a Wish, that the Resolution he takes may prove for his Good, and Content.

In the Second, you may follow some such like Method. First, you may excuse yourself for intruding to give Counsel, before you be requir'd so to do, saying you are bound unto it by the Bonds of Friendship. Not that you any way mistrust his own Sufficiency; but knowing how much the Business in hand concerns him, you believe he will take it ill, if you tell him what you think of the Business, which you will forbear to do to another, whom you lov'd not so entirely; but that you are confident he will take your Friendss here in good Part, as proceeding from a Heart full fraught with most tender Affection toward him. Which done you may fall upon the Matter; and after you have set down your Advice, confirm it with good Reasons, shewing that which you advise him to be both honest, profitable, and pleasant, husbanding your Reasons according to the Person you deal with; for vertuous Men, and People of Quality, will be most moved by what concern their Reputation, when Men of mean Condition will have more Respect to their Profit. Young Folks will be carried away with Pleasure, whereas old Men look most after Gain. Then you may add, (especially if you write to a better Man than yourself, or to one whom you respect) that you refer it to his Discretion, to do as he shall think fitting; and that you have not declared your own Thoughts (meaning that they should be no Rule to him) but that he conferring them with

22 *What and How improv'd: Or,*

his own Discretion, should suggest, or with what some other of his Friends should advise him, might more easily resolve what to do. Ending with a Prayer, and hearty Ejaculation to God to bless his Resolution, giving it an Issue according to his own Desire and Content. But if you write to your Inferior, or to some one whom you are very intimate and familiar with, you may exhort him to follow the Advice you give him, shewing him, that if he continue it, it is feared some evil may befall him.

The Form of writing Letters.

BY Form, I mean all that is required in Letters (besides the Matter) to frame them well.

Parts.

Herein I place in the first Rank the Parts of Letters, which are either common or peculiar

Common Parts of Letter are these, which are alike in all Letters; as Superscription, and Subscription

Superscription

The Superscription of Letters is twofold, the one external, the other internal. The outward Superscription is that which is on the outside of Letters when they are folded up, and containeth the Name and Title of him to whom we write, and his Place of Abode. But the chief thing we must take care of herein, are his Titles, to give every one such as besit him, or he desires to have; otherways his Letters are not well accepted of, and breed Distaste.

When we give a Title to a Prince, write, *To his Highness. Prince* — When to an Ambassador, *To his Excellency, &c.* When to a Lord, *To the Honourable, &c.* When to the Archbishop, *To the most Reverend Father in God, &c.* When to a Bishop, *To the Right Reverend, &c.* When to the inferior Clergy, *To the*

A

Reverend,
To the W

To or
with the
Rome, To

When
of mean
cription
N.

We m
to Wom

For to
To the La

leaving f
Line. W

not only
also to o

The i
in the I

Master, I
part, w

second I

But th
into, w

manner
Those

Master o
and most

Cousin.

ward Su
that cho

an All
another

write to
to one

to some

A New Academy of Complements 23

Reverend, &c. When to a Mayor, or Alderman,
To the Worshipful. &c.

To other Persons we write *To Mr N* together
 with their Titles Office or Profession, at *Paris*,
Rome, York, Holland, or London

When we write to our Inferiors, and such as are
 of mean Quality, we use Abbreviates in the Super-
 scription, in this Manner: *To Master N.* Or, *To*
N.

We must observe the like Difference in writing
 to Woman.

For to a Princess, or Great Lady, we must write
To the Lady N with her other Titles and Qualities,
 leaving some Distance between the first and second
 Line. Wherein note that we give the Title of *Lady*,
 not only to those whose Husbands are *Lords*, but
 also to others of meaner Rank, *Madam N.*

The inward Superscription is that which is writ-
 ten in the Inside of Letters using the Title of *Lord* or
Master, Lady or *Mistress*, at the Beginning in a Line
 apart, with a great Distance between that and the
 second Line; as, *Sir,*

I have received your Letter, &c.

But those whom we will not shew so much respect
 unto, we join it with the Body of the Letter in this
 manner, *Sir, I understand, &c.*

Those who are of Kin add, after the Title of
Master or *Mistress*, their Degree of Kindred, as *Sir*,
and most loving Uncle: or, *Mistress, and most loving*
Cousin. But we must not use this in external or out-
 ward Superscriptions; for sometimes it is not fitting
 that those who carry the Letters, should know there
 is an Alliance between the Parties which write to one
 another. We do not set down his Name whom we
 write to in the inward Superscription, unless it be
 to one of mean Condition, as if one should write
 to some Tradesman, in this kind, — *Mr. Ormond,*

24 *And and Health Improv'd*: Or,

I wou'd desire you &c., or, *Mrs. Chopin, as soon as you shal receive the Letter &c.* or *Master, Partner* or *Mrs. Ann*

In the Body of the Letters we used to give Great Ones the Titles of Highness or Excellency, according to the Custom; and we also reiterate the Name Lord or Master, when we will shew him him Respect though he be not of any high Condition.

Subscription.

The *Subscription* is placed at the lower End of the Letters; and in writing to Great Ones, must be framed in this kind: *Your most humble and most obedient Servant, N.* Or *your most obedient and most obliged Servant N.* To those of lesser Degree, *Your most humble and most affectionate Servant*: Or, *Your humble and affectionate Servant.* And to those of yet meaner Condition, *Your affectionate, to do you any Courtesy* If it be a Woman that writes, she shall say, *Your Servant, &c.*

When we write to Persons of Quality, we must leave a great Distance between the Body of the Letter, and the Supercription, the Body of the Letter always using to the End, *My Lord, Sir, or Madam* or *Mistress*, in a Line apart, distant a mean Space from that which precedes. Otherwise we have no so much neither in the one nor the other.

When those who are a kin write to one another the greatest does well express the Degree of Kindred in the Beginning of his Letter; but that he is of the meaner Quality, should be content to specify it in the Subscription.

Beside the Subscription, we use to set down the Date, as also the Place, from whence you write. But it is not always convenient to mention the Place, and then you may omit it. Some use to set down the Date about their Letters, before the Title of *Sir, or Madam.*

A New Academy of Compliments. 25

The particular Parts of Letters, are those which vary in all Letters, as the *Exordium*, *Discourse* and *Conclusion*.

Exordium

An ordinary *Exordium* contains some small Complement to insinuate yourself into his or her Favour to whom you write, and a short Proposal of what you intend to say. But we do not use any such Thing, but only in long Letters, which speaks of Affairs of Concernment, for otherwise we presently fall upon the Matter.

Conclusion

In the *Conclusion*, we use to testify our Affections, and set down our hearty Wishes or Prayers for his Prosperity to whom we write.

Discourse

The *Discourse* of Letters is various, according to the Matter herein contain'd. We commonly observe no Order therein, but speaking of Things as they chance to fall under our Pen, nor caring much or standing upon any Connexion; unless sometimes in Letters of Answer, we follow the Order of Letters which we write an Answer to using some small Transition, when we come to some Matter which differs from the former. And so much concerning the Parts of a Letter.

Stile

In the second Place, the *Stile* and *Phrase* of Letters is to be consider'd; it ought to favour of Carelessness, not much differing from our ordinary Manner of speaking. Rhetorical Figures, especially Exclamations, Apostrophes, Prosopopeias, and the like are no ways fitting in them, no more than long Periods. But in Letters of Comple-

26 *Art and Mirth improv'd* : Or,
ments, we may supply the Barrenness of Matter
by smoothness of Words : And in all Letters there
must be some Elegance and Grace, which may in-
vite him to read them with some Consideration
flying Affection only so far as you may avoid
Rusticity, or barbarous and improper Words or
Parases

Sealing.

In the least place, they must be neatly sealed
with either Wax or Wafer, and the Colour of them
as best suits the Circumstance of the Writer; but
black if the Subject be melancholy. And if you
put up many Letters together, you must press
them hard that they may lie in a very little Room

I. *Letters of Complement.*

S I R,

I Desire you to excuse me for my Neglect in the
Performance of my Duty ; the Passion which
have to your Service, being so violent, that it now
ritheth in me a continual care of seeking Oppo-
nities to make it known. To the Furtherance of
which the Letter offers itself most happily. having
Charge to assure you on my Part, that of all the
Servants your Merits have acquir'd, I am,

S I R,

Your most humble One, T. P.

Another.

S I R,

I AM by so many Obligations yours, that the only
want of Occasions to give Testimony of it, breeds
all my Discontents, esteeming myself unfortunate
in nothing so much, as that the Passion which car-
ries me to Service, proves as unprofitable as ex-
tream

Matter: forceth me to have Recourse to Intreaties, beseeching you to honour me with your Commands that (other means failing) my Obedience may oblige you to believe that I am,

S I R, *Your most humble Servant.*

Another.

S I R,

I Must discharge my Heart, admiring you more than all the World. 'Tis true, your Desert imposed the Necessity upon me, but it did not give me the Inclination; tho' I beseech you to believe that I was very willing in the Constrain; having suffered no other Violence than what my Reason and Judgment offer'd me. You shall have daily new Proofs by the Continuation of my Duty, and by the Quality which I bear,

S I R, *Of your most humble Servant*

Another.

S I R,

TH O' you expect nothing but Complements from me, you shall never receive any; I am a sworn Enemy to Courtship and Civility towards Persons whom I honour extreamly, as I do you; it sufficeth me, that I perform my Duty in their Behalf, and that I take Care to do it with a good Grace. This is the Study in which I practise myself, and I beseech you think that I will not lose the least Occasion to witness it to you, because I find myself interested in the Resolution which I have taken up to be all my Life.

S I R, *Your most humble Servant.*

II. Answers

26 *can and spirit improb'd: Or,*
II. *Answers to Letters of Complements.*

S I R,

MAking no doubt of your Civility and Courtesy, but of my own good Fortune, in meeting with the means to requite them, I intreat you to believe, that hereafter I will employ all my Cares to witness unto you my good Affection; and if ill means render them unprofitable, I will do so for my own Satisfaction.

S I R,

Your most humble Servant, R. R.

Another.

S I R,

IEsteem too much the honour of your remembrance not to desire the Continuation, and withal to beseech you for some Employment wherein I may witness the Passion which I have to your Service. For which I will importune you hereafter, desiring by Deeds rather than Words, to let you see, that I am extremely,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

S I R,

THough this is to requite the Favour of your Remembrance, yet I cannot cease to be indebted to you, when I consider, that your Courtesy prevented my Respect; but I beseech you imagine that, for the Time to come, I will be so careful to discharge myself, that you shall have greater Cause to complain of Importunity, than my Silence. which I have resolved never to keep when your Interests oblige me to the contrary, as making publick Profession to appear in all Places.

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

S I

Will h

lieve y

likewise

serve yo

our of

that you

brance o

as you p

am, mor

S I R

S I

He

you

therefor

ledge a

teach you

shall nev

and the

lent of f

cent in

my Repro

ce; con

a nea

nserve

S I R,

S I

shall b

lence,

Another.

S I R,

Will be so presumptuous (since you do it) as to believe you love; but upon Condition, that you will likewise acknowledge the Passion which I have to serve you. For as it only makes me merit the Honour of your Friendship, so I shall be very glad, that you would everlastingly conserve the Remembrance of it. Continue then in loving me as much as you please, and likewise esteem infallibly that I am, more than all the World besides.

S I R

Your most humble Servant. R. T.

III. Letters of Complaint.

S I S,

The Friendship and Service which heretofore I vowed you, force me at this present to demand the reason of your Silence. I do not doubt but you allege a sufficient Excuse to authorize; yet I beseech you, think that however so lawful it be, I shall never leave off complaining. You may pretend the Want of Occasions or the sudden Accident of some Sickness, which never molested you, except in thought whereby to justify yourself against my Reproaches. But all this is not able to satisfy me; confess your Fault, ask Forgiveness, and you have a nearer way to work; that's the only way to conserve eternally.

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another upon the same.

S I R,

I shall break with you at last, if you break not Silence, imagining that you love me but a little.

Good

since you have forgot me altogether. I beseech you deal more familiarly with me, if my Friendship be any way considerable, or you esteem me worthy of yours. In the Humour I am now, I think you can no sooner blot me out of your Memory, than I can raze out of my Heart, without retaining any thing (by my good Will) but the Quality only,

SIR, *Of your most humble Servant*

Another.

SIR,

IF you have taken an Oath to write no more to me, at least send me the Letters back again which I address'd to you, that I may still have the Honour to receive something from your Part. Silence is a sworn Enemy of Friendship which is the Reason that mine reproaches you at this present being not able to endure, that after so many Protestations never to forget me, you shall lose even the Memory of having made them. You may change your Humour when you please, if you desire to renew the Obligations,

SIR, *Your most humble Servant*

Another.

SIR,

IF I did not honour you extremely, I could easily revenge myself of your Forgetfulness, by my Silence: but the Esteem which I make of your Friendship together with an Inclination which carries me to your Service, oblige me to assure you still, that though you should forget me, even to my Name, I would never change the Resolution which I have taken, to be all my Life,

SIR, *Your most humble Servant*

IV. Answers to Letters of Complaint.

S I R,

YOU oblige me with such a good Grace, in complaining of me, that I am constrained to give you Thanks instead of Reproaches. 'Tis not because I want lawful Excuses to authorize my Silence, but the Interest which you take in it, that hereafter you shall accuse me of Importunity, rather than Neglect. 'Tis the Protestation,

S I R,

Of your most humble Servant.

Another.

S I R,

'Tis needful to excuse my Silence, since I shall endure the Pain of it by reason of a Sickness, which molesteth me continually. But tho' your Reproaches proceed from your Affection, yet I assure you they interest my Extremity. Since you doubt of the Countenance of it, I beseech you think me not of Humour to forget those I honour, as I do you; and that, except I am reduc'd to the Extremity I was in before, I shall always acquit myself that which I owe you in Quality of,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

S I R,

Four reciprocal Friendship could not be conserv'd but by Letters, my Hand should be always upon the Paper to give you continually some new assurance or other, but knowing that she submits of herself, through her own Solidity, I condemn all the Paintings of Civility and Complement. How little

Know-

Knowledge, soever you have of your own Deserts you may easily know, without being a Prophet the dear Esteem I make of you; and seeing Knowledge has Truth for her Object, you are forced to believe that I am really,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant. T. P.

Another.

S I R,

WERE I left-handed, I might acquaint myself of the Service I owe you, being unfortunately lame of the Right hand; which has obliged me to make use of a strange Pen, to excuse my Silence, and to assure you, that tho' I serve myself with another Man's Endeavour in writing this Letter, yet 'tis my Soul that conceiv'd it, and my Heart that dictated, being very glad to witness unto you the Truth of my Thoughts touching the Resolution which I have taken, to make myself remarked in all Places.

V. *Letters of Thanks.*

S I R,

SINCE it is your Pleasure to add daily Obligations to those who are most entirely yours I am resolv'd to let you take your Course, and bury my Thoughts only in seeking Occasions to reward myself. And if my Misfortune in this Pursuit continually render my Cares unprofitable, yet, for your Satisfaction, I shall always have a good Will and Passion to do you Service, which I shall heartily offer you up, being

S I R,

Your most humble Servant, A. W.

Another.

Another.

S I R,

NOT intending that these Thanks which I give you for the Favour wherewith you were pleased to honour me, should pass in my Opinion, for an Acknowledgment, I revenge myself only of your Civility, expecting to meet with an Occasion, wherein I may witness with Services, rather than Words, that I am unfeignedly, in Heart and Soul,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

S I R.

Confessing you have obliged me with a very good Grace, and so perfectly, that I shall remain indebted to you all my Life, I would to GOD some Occasion would offer itself, which I might employ in your Service, thereby to witness, that your Favours have been extream, I will attempt all Extremities to revenge myself. These are no Discourses of Complement, my Heart dictates to my Pen, all that my Pen writes to you, with Assurance that I will not long unprofitably bear the Quality of,

S I R,

Your humble Servant.

Another.

S I R,

Know not in what Term to give you Thanks for the Favours which your generous Disposition has been pleased to bestow upon me. I am so fortunate an Orator, that I am out of all hope to quit myself that way. It sufficeth me, to put in Mind of the Passion which I have to your
Servant

Service, perswading myself, that the Remembrance it will excite in you, shall supplicate for the Favour of Capacity; and that, considering the Ardour of my Zeal, rather than the Beauty of my Discourse, you will content yourself with my Disability, and that I assure you once again, how perfectly I am,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant

Another.

S I R,

HAD I been more happy, or more powerful, I had already requited your Favour, instead of rendering you Thanks; but being unfortunate as I am, and in such a Degree of Impotency, I have nothing left but Words to send you as an Acknowledgment of your Deeds, 'Tis true, they are Words, but infallibly true, assuring you from my Heart, rather than my Mouth, that I will carry to my Grave the Quality of,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant

VI. *Answers to Letters of Thanks.*

S I R,

YOUR Thanks have bought my Service at so dear a Rate, that the Satisfaction which before I received, is utterly now taken from me. Keep your Complements then for some other, and remember to use more Familiarity with

S I R,

The most humble of all Servants

S I R,

THERE is far more Honour than Contempt in serving you, since by such ready Acknowledgments

A New Academy of Complements. 35

mbrance of your Nobleness undoes me, not being able
 to endure Thanks for the Performance of my Duty;
 and therefore, since my Endeavours in your Behalf
 can be stil'd no other, beseech you to vary your
 Terms, and to consider me always in the Quality
 of,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

S I R,

Complain much of the Excess of your Civility
 and Courtship, since our reciprocal Friendship
 thereby greatly interested. You give Thanks
 for the Service which you desired of me, as
 though I were not obliged to it of Necessity.
 Leave off that ill Custom if you please, and
 know that the Language of Complement is un-
 known to true Friends, whereof I am one, and
 which is more,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant

Another.

banks. S I R,

Your Complements have put me into a very ill
 Humour; I cannot write to you but in Cho-
 ice, since you see me as a Stranger, as appears by the
 superfluity of your Ceremonies, and unprofitable
 Thanks. It seems you have wholly forgot the ab-
 solute Power that your Merit had obtain'd over
 me, which causes me once again to put you in
 mind, that you will be sooner weary in command-
 ing, than I in executing, as being undeservedly,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

VII. Letters

VII. Letters of Entreaty.

S I R,

THE Report of your generous Disposition gives me the Boldness to imploir your favour in the Dispatch of your Business, whose success depends absolutely on your Authority. true, I have not the Honour to be known by you, but that being a particular Misfortune of mine, I desire it may not serve as a Pretence to the Refusal of my Demand; assuring you that I should endeavour to make known, by real Service, rather than by Name,

S I R,

*Your most humble Servant**Another.*

S I R,

MY avowed Service and Friendship, gives me the Freedom to implore your Favour in the half of the Power you have given me, to employ your Endeavours in all Sorts of Encounter, upon Occasions that may offer themselves, where I may witness how much I am,

S I R,

*Your most humble Servant**Another.*

S I R,

SEEING you make as great an Account of my Entreaty, as I do your Commands, you will condescend unto me this, which is, to sustain with your Authority, Business of mine own in Agitation, that it may be determined to my Advantage, I doubt not of your Power, and less of your No-

Dr, which force me to believe that you will com-
with this Occasion offered you, to oblige ex-
mly.

S I R,

Your most humb'e Servant.

Another.

S I R,

Since your complaint of my Importunity, accuse
your own Freeness; for if you had been less ge-
nus, I had been less bold; but seeing I know by
experience in what a high degree Civility and
modesty predominate in you, I am constrained to
trust, that my Entreaty will not be unacceptable,
and is, that you would be pleased to mollifie with
Eloquence, that harsh Conceit that Master N.
of me. In this Encounter you will oblige us
together, since giving him to understand my
sence he will easily give place to Reason. This
your, in particular, I hope from your Goodness,
on the contrary may expect all Sorts of Ser-
vice from my Duty, in Quality of,

R,

Your most humble Servant.

III. Answers to Letters of Entreaty.

S I R,

Having done all you desir'd of me, with great
Satisfaction and little Pains, I desire you'd
re some new Command, whereby the Passion
to serve you, may not be left unprofitable,
you shall see by my Observance, that I have no
Pleasure in the World, than to make my
marked in all Places.

R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

Another.

S I R,

After many Thanks returned you for the happy Employment you gave me in your Service, I think all Things fall out according to your Design, which gave me ample Occasion to rejoice, as participating in all Things that concern you in particular. I beseech you to do me the Favour, that I may never have Occasion to doubt it, since I profess myself as much as any Man in the World,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

S I R,

I Could wish you had every Day Occasion to command my Service, that I might continually have the good Fortune to produce new Proofs of my Obedience. I perform'd happily the last Commands wherewith you were pleas'd to honour me, which gives me Cause to believe that you will let me rest unprofitable without giving me any other sort of Employment, wherein I may find more Satisfaction, as proving it more painful. I beseech you to do, in Quality.

S I R,

Your most humble Servant. T

Another.

S I R,

Finding so much Felicity in executing the Commands which you impos'd upon me, I am ashamed to reckon it into the Number of the trifling Pleasures, which I desire to render you, it being an exact counter of so little Importance, for my Satisfaction and your Interest, that I beseech you give

er Employment, wherein I may witness accord-
to your Merit and Affection, how unfeignedly
am,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant. N. A.

*An Answer of Excuse to a Letter of
Entreaty.*

S I R,

More sorry am I than yourself, that I am not
able to effect your Commands. The Duty
which you expect, does not absolutely depend on
me, so that to render it worthily, I am to implore
Favour of another Man, who professeth to in-
cline totally to the adverse Party. Do not think
I make these Excuses to avoid the Occasion
which presented itself for your Service; but believe
I beseech you, that in other Encounters, I will
support myself with so much Passion, that you
shall be forc'd to confess I am unfeignedly,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant, N. B.

Another of Excuse.

S I R,

Would you know in what Disorder my Misfortune
causes me to write, since I am not able to satis-
fy your Desire, you would have pity on my Affection
which it wholly proceeds from my Grief, that the
way to do you Service is taken from me. I speak
from my Heart and Soul, and being the Friend-
ship I promised you, taught me the Language I will
strain myself to believe, that it is eloquent enough
to persuade you, that only the Want of Ability de-
bars me at this present, of the Honour and Con-
fession to witness unto you how much I am,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant. A. L.

X Con.

X. *Congratulatory Letters of some good Fortune happening to a Friend.*

S I R,

DID you but know how excessive joyful I was at the News of your good Fortune, you would make a Doubt whether your own Reflection might be equall'd to mine or no: Truly Sir, there could nothing be added to it; and besides, it proceeds wholly from the Friendship which long ago I vow'd to your good Nature, which is not vulgar, since it has your Desert for the Object. I could say more, if the Excess of my Gladness would give me the Freedom. Wherefore, for your presence, I must suffice myself, that you remain assur'd, how the Contentment which I take, cannot be equall'd by nothing but the Passion which I have in your Service, as being,

S I R,

*Your most humble Servant**Another.*

S I R,

THIS News of your Promotion into the Charge which you wish'd for so long, has added such Contentment and Satisfaction to my Thoughts, that I am able to express but one Part of the Joy which reigns in me. I trouble not myself to persuade you to it by a long Discourse of your own Merit and your own reciprocal Friendship (supposing that the Defect of my Eloquence will give a far better Testimony, than any possible, which has in Charge at this present only put me in Mind, that I am always in Mind, that I am always, according to Capacity,

S I R,

*Your most humble Servant**Another.*

Another.

S I R,

THE Part which I always took in your Interest, shall witness unto you, at this present the Excess of my Joy which I conceiv'd at the News of your good Fortune; and though I be not one of the first to congratulate it with you, yet I am one of the most sensible in the Common Contentment which possesseth the World. The Diligence or Delay of a Post, can advance or diminish no Man's Duty in this Kind of Encounter, since nothing but Zeal and Affection are considerable; which gives me great Confidence at this present as being more than any Man in the World,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant, M.

Another.

S I R,

DO not admire that I am one of the last who congratulate with your good Fortune; the Joy which I conceiv'd, was so extream, that it would afford me no sooner the Liberty to acquit myself. I know the most of your Friends have prevented me: But being their Satisfaction is small, I do not wonder if their Diligence be the greater. As for my Part, my Idleness increaseth my Merit, since the Way and Protraction proceed only from the Excess of the Gladness of.

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

XI. Answers to Letters of Congratulation.

S I R,

ALways believing you were so generous as to take Part whatsoever should concern me, ha-

C

ving

42 *Will and Mirth improb'd*: Or,
ving begun so strict a Commerce of recipr
Friendship, persuade myself likewise, that y
make no doubt of the Passion which I have to d
you Service (by which Means only I am able to
merit the Effects of your Nobleness) whereof you
may be as confident, as of the most assured Thing
in the World, since I am in Heart and Soul,

S I R, *Your most humble Servant and Friend,*

Another.

S I R,

THE new Assurances which you now have
given me of your Friendship, in bearing
Part of my good Fortune, having yielded me much
more Satisfaction, than my Advancement itse-f. as
preferring the Happiness of your Affection, before
my own Particular; you have touch'd me so sensi-
bly, in mingling my Interests with your own, that
I shall never lose the Remembrance of so great a
Favour, wishing that some Occasion would offer
itself, whereby I might in some Part merit it by the
Rea'ry of my Service, since I am, and will be, all
my Life,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant

**XII. A Letter to a Person of Quality
acknowledging some Favours receiv'd.**

My Lord,

NOT rendering you so much as Thanks for the
Favours which your Goodness has been pleas'd
to heap upon me since this Excess forces me to
Silence. as taking from me all means to revenge my-
self; it sufficeth me you believe, that I will soon
lose myself, than the Remembrance of your Bounty

A
ty.
every
so, w
ing y
besee
impor
Comm
Obser
if you
nor n
You

S
Inc
w
me, I
the T
your s
expres
your C
lity in
But as
along
Lordsh
and to
togeth

XII

S

T

ty

ty. I know your Lordship satisfy'd yourself first, every time you obliged me; but being I cannot do so, what Advantage soever I take, without rendering you some Service of Consideration, I humbly beseech your Lordship to grant me the Liberty to importune you all Times to honour me with your Commands, to the end that by the Innocency of my Observance, you may be constrain'd to know, that if you be extremely generous, I am no less sensible, nor no less,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most humble and obedient Servant.

Another.

S I R,

Since you expect Thanks worthy of the Favours wherewith you have been pleas'd to honour me, I humbly beseech your Lordship to afford me the Terms that I may repeat them after you for your satisfaction. I confess boldly my Incapacity to express unto your Lordship the Resentment which your Obligations cause in me, as well as my Disability in meeting with Occasions to acquaint myself. But as general Actions carry their own Recompence along with them, all that I can do, is to put your Lordship continually in Mind of your Nobleness, and to publish it in all the Corners of the World, together with the Quality of

My Lord,

Your most humble and most obedient Servant.

XIII. Letters to complain of Backbiting.

S I R,

THIS told me that you maintain'd a certain Discourse to my Disadvantage; I beseech you,

44 *Wist and Wirth improb'd: Or,*

out of Chariry, repent yourse f in time, if you would not have me constrain you to a more rigorous Pennance; I understand not jesting, if I begin it not myself; wherefore correct your Pleading, or I will cause you to lose both your Suit and Charge. I give you this fair warning that you may have less Cau'e to complain hereafter; when I shall perceive in as humble a Submission, as I expect, I'll then take it into my Consideration, whether I ought to be, for the time to come, as hitherto I have been,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

S I R,

Understanding that when you have nothing else to do, you take upon y^eu to backbite a Person very near ally'd to me; 'tis the worse Trade and most dangerous, that you can employ yourself in. But if your Wine be the Cause of these Extravagancies, I advise to mingle it with Waters as soon as you can, otherwise I shall be constrained to force you to such a long Silence, that no Man shall ever hear you speak hereafter. 'Tis the charitable Advice, if you follow it, of,

S I R,

Your Servant, M.

XIV. *Answers to Letters of Complaints.*

S I R,

NOT writing this Letter to give you Satisfaction, but to comply with my own Honour in the Innocence I have always liv'd, you are to blame to make those false Reporters my Judges, from whose Sentence I appeal, as from my Abuse; yet you

you
willin
you b
I ne
fair P
me y
bad
Reme
bore
S I

S

T
mation
the ha
forc'd
know,
be so
nish y
tha' yo
unawa
Hope
those t
the Re
S I R

XV.

S

J OY b
I nov
that you

A New Academy of Complements. 45.

you may believe what you please, being you are willing to explicate yourself any further. And if you be not satisfied with the Assurance I give, (that I never dream'd of offering you) I leave you to fair Paper and Ink, whereby you may signify unto me your Mind and Intention; whether good or bad I care not. It suffice h me, that you call to Remembrance the Name and Quality which I once bore of,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

S I R,

THose that told you I abus'd your Kinswoman, abuse me, I know (without any Man's Intimation) the Respect I owe to that Sex: For what she hath given me, my Reason should always have forc'd me to hold my Peace. As for the rest I know, that Wine never made me speak, and if you be so foolish as to believe it, I know a Way to punish your Folly. I tell you what I mean to do, that you may have no Pretence to say I surprise you unawares at our next Meeting, where I have good Hope to make you feel how worthily I can chastise those that will not be contented with Reason. 'Tis the Resolution of,

S I R,

Your Servant as much as you please, M.

XV. Congratulatory Letters to a New-marry'd-Maid.

S I R,

JOY being the Consequence of your happy Choice I now make bold to congratulate you, being glad that you have now divided the Power which you

46 *And with impetuous* : Or,

had acquir'd over my Affections, as honouring at this present your dear self. with the Respect that heretofore I render'd to you only I will persuade myself you will make no doubt of it, no more than of the Passion I have to your Service, in Quality of,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

S I R,

DO not expect that I should formally congratulate with you the good Fortune of your Marriage, since I interest myself in all your Contentments. It sufficeth me to put you in mind that your good and ill Fortune shall be the sole Cause of all my Joys and Discontentments, as fully resolv'd to follow your Resentments, in Quality of,

S I R,

Your very humble Servant, M

XVI. Answers to Letters of Congratulation.

S I R,

ALways believing that you lov'd me so much as to participate in my Contentments, they are Effects of your good Nature and Nobleness, to which I am extremely obliged. But I can assure you, that in the Election I have made of a Wife, you have obtain'd a new Servant, since she partakes already in the Passion which I have to serve you, being,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant, M

Another.

S I R,

KNowing you so generous, that you interest yourself in all Things which concern me, I am asham'd daily of receiving new Proofs, since I cannot encounter with a fit Occasion to revenge myself

self. All that I can say then is, that I shall have the same Resentment in all Affairs which shall touch you in particular, as being by Inclination, as well as Reason,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant. T. P.

XVII. *Letters protesting Friendship.*

S I R,

SINCE I have made a Vow to be your most perfect Honourer all my Life, and not to remit one Point of the Passion which I have to do you Service, I shall never content myself, except some Occasion be offer'd very suddenly, whereby these Words may be chang'd into Effects. 'Tis the only good Fortune which I expect with Impatience, being not a little griev'd that I bear in vain the Quality, of,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant; A.

Another.

S I R,

DO not wonder if I importune you so often with my Letters; I have no greater Pleasure in the World than to assure you of the Esteem I make of your Friendship, and Entreaty of Mind. 'Tis true, these are but Words; but seeing they are dictated by my Heart, I am satisfied in acquitting myself of that which I owe you. If Occasions to do you Service would offer themselves, as often as they do to write to you, I would give Testimony by my Actions rather than my Discourse, that I was never in Complement,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant, M

Another.

S I R,

THE Inclination which I have to esteem you more than all the World will not suffer me to let any Opportunity slip, without giving you new Assurances of this Truth. Not that I cease to be in a continual Impatiency of expecting Occasions to give you more effectual Proofs, but because they being not dependant of my Will I satisfy myself, in letting you know, that it shall never force me to any other Thing, than to make open Profession of being,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant, B. W.

XVIII. *Answers to Letters professing Friendship.*

S I R,

BE as frequent as you please in giving me new Assurances of your Friendship; all the Proofs that you can have of mine, cannot render it more perfect than it is. But I can assure you, that if any Endeavour could take Effect, or my Vow Accomplishment, you should not long account me in the Number of your unprofitable Servants but of,

S I R,

*Your most humble and most faithful Friend.**Another.*

S I R,

I Will never refuse the Honour which you do me professing to love me extremely; but since I have no Merit to oblige you thereto, I dare not

publish

A New Academy of Complementg. 49

publish my good Fortune, justly fearing to be deprived of it every Moment: Not because I believe you will prove fickle, but reasonable; and that therefore your Reason may oblige you to make me lose this good Fortune, which mine only and your Courtesy acquir'd me But whatsoever happens, I shall be never other than,

S I R,

Your most humble and most ob. dient Servant,

Another,

S I R,

MY Pride will become insufferable, if you interest yourself often in the Delay of my Return I wonder you can find me wanting at Court, where you have Admirers with an number; but if I could be perswaded, that my Absence did occasion your Disquiet, or that my Presence could be necessary for your Service, you should not be able to detain me from the Town, whither your Commands shall soon call me, when you are pleased to expect Proofs of my Obedience, as being,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

XIX. Letters to clear one's self of a false Report.

S I R,

Needing not much Eloquence to persuade my Innocency, touching the Report which was made to you of late, I will oblige myself to make them confess the Truth publicly. I have been so shameless to maintain the contrary in private. 'Tis a Malice so ill contriv'd, (though black as Hell) that I am perswaded it will deceive itself For that Appearance is there, that having receiv'd an infinity of Favour from your Goodness, I should so

50 *What and Whith improv'd: Or,*

I reverently contemn a Thousand other noble Qualities that elevate your Esteem above the Common; I beseech you believe that I shall be their Admirer all my Life, and a continual Flail to the Breacher of this Imposture. I have no respect of Person when my Honour is question'd; I bear a Sword to defend it with the Hazard of my Life, which I esteem far less. But if this cannot give you Satisfaction, let me know the Name of the Reporter and I will make you Sport, in laying open the Particulars of his Knavery, and the Sincerity of my Innocency, which shall give you sufficient Cause never to make doubt of the Passion I have to serve you, as being,

S I R,

Your most humble and obedient Servant

Another.

S I R,

I Will not justify myself with Words, of the Affersion laid upon me, designing by Effects to let you see my Innocence, as clear as the Malice of those that would have blemish'd it black and pernicious: I beseech you think that I shall never be able to forget the Respect I owe you; and if any have the Boldness to accuse me of it, my Sword shall impose them a most rigorous Penance, since I proffer to be always what I always was,

S I R

Your most humble Servant. R. T.

XX. *Answers to Letters of Justification.*

S I R,

TIS true, I was told you abus'd me behind my Back; but since I never gave you Cause, and on the other side, your Discretion being sufficient to know

A J

known to
Credit to
yourself o
Innocent
of the W
Accusers
I count
Number

S I

BEfore you
the Testi
good Op
calumnia
but I sh
Fault, si
which I
S I

XXI.

Ever-l

MY d
separate
God an
Calmnes
ed from
on is so
neglect
enable m
be perfe

know

A New Academy of Compliments. 51

known to me, I was not so much as tempted to give Credit to it; you needed not then to have justified yourself of a Fault, whereof I esteem'd you always innocent. The Reputation you bear in all Places of the World, may seem a Judge to condemn your Accusers; wherefore you may sleep in Quiet, since I count myself disinterested, and place me in the Number of,

S I R,

Your most humble and most affectionate Servant.

Another.

S I R,

BEfore I can declare you guilty, you must confess yourself faulty with your own Mouth; for the Testimonies of all the World cannot hinder the good Opinion I have of your Integrity. Men may calumniate your Reputation as much as they please; but I shall always hold your Accusers to be in Fault, since it is impossible I should lose the Esteem which I conceive of your Desert, being,

S I R,

Your very humble Servant.

XXI. A Letter from a Youth to his Parents.

Ever-honour'd Father and Mother,

MY Absence from you has not been a little tedious to me, yet in Consideration my being separated thus from you, is intirely design'd for my Good and future Welfare, I bear it with as much Calmness and Discretion as can reasonably be expected from one of my tender Years, and whose Affection is so great towards you; nor shall I in the least neglect to improve myself all that my Capacity will enable me, in the Study and Affairs you desire I should be perfect in, being not without a reasonable Hope that

52 *Wait and Death improb'd : Or,*

that I shall acquit myself to your Satisfaction, and my own Advantage. I am constrain'd in the mean time to let you know I stand in need of those Necessities I told you of in my last, and in part, when you gave me the last Visit, and Credit and Improvement of Learning. I should have much longer forbore to have urg'd it to you so pressingly as I now must, and am constrain'd to do, hoping I may live in some Measure to requite the Trouble and Charge I put you to, and render a Part of Satisfaction for you. I render Love and careful Regard. In the mean time I must beg your Pardon for my thus presuming to entreat you to excuse it : And so with my hearty Prayers and good Wishes for your Health and Prosperity, I remain,

Your ever dutiful and obliging Son, T. D.

A Letter of Promise to delay Time.

S I R,

I Am not forgetful, neither does my Memory continually to mind me of the Promise I made you ; nor can I be so disingenous to myself or you as not to conclude you punctually expected it should be fulfilled ; however I must beg your Pardon if I cannot do it so soon as I expected, tho' I am not the least neglectful to procure that I promis'd you nor do I ever intend to be so, 'till I have given you that full Satisfaction. which I doubt not but will be answerable to your Desires ; and resolving to find no Opportunity in using my utmost Diligence to give you Contentment with all convenient Speed in making my Promise good to you, I subscribe myself,

Your faithful Friend and Servant, B.

A Pro

A Lett

Dear Wi

Since I
Mind h
er Love
ou ; I hav
y getting
y choicest
oken of a
fail in le
o, as to y
ing, whic
d which l
wn ; and f
Husband
children, a
main, Kin

*Letter
to desire*

*Madam,
Mbolden
long str
happy w
'd to mal
earnest D
it carri
your P
le of a spe
ax you of
ll make t*

A L

*A Letter from a Husband to his Wife
and Children.*

Dear Wife,

Since I departed from you and my Children, my Mind has not been absent from you, nor my tender Love and Affection in the least stray'd from you; I have us'd all possible Diligence to dispatch my getting in Business, that I might be again where my choicest Treasure is, and have in this sent you a token of a loving Remembrance, requiring you not to fail in letting me know how you and my Family do, as to your Estate, Condition, Health, and Living, which is the great Concern of my Thoughts, and which I ever tender equal, if not superior to my own; and so with all the Love and tender Regard of a Husband and Father. with my Love to you, our Children, and all our Friends and Relations, I ever remain, Kind Wife,

Your Loving Husband, P. G.

*Letter from one Gentlewoman to another,
to desire her Company and Conversation.*

Madam,

Embolden'd by *Impatience* for your Absence after a long struggling with myself as well knowing how happy you are in your Retirement, I have press'd to send this Letter an important Messenger of my earnest Desires to see you return'd again, and for it Speed it carries a very lawful Excuse with it, bearing your Promise when we last parted, which you made of a speedy Return; and tho' I cannot forbear to tax you of passing the time appointed; however I will make the most candid Interpretation of your good

good Intentions, and generously pardon you the Time elaps'd. if with a free Compliance to this Request you bring me back yourself with all convenient Speed, that I may again enjoy the Company of her who is as dear to me as any in the World; so expecting your ready Compliance with my reasonable Demands, I say no more 'till I see you. but remain,

Your ever loving Friend to oblige you in all I may, N

A Letter of Advice from a Father to his Son

I Cannot but always bear you in my Mind, though you are absent from me, and with a fatherly Tenderness am ever studying your Welfare, and therefore relying upon it, not without some Confidence, that you will be advised by me in Things for your Good. I have undertaken to give you some Cautions and Instructions, together with the Money I have given you to maintain your Part in the Affair you have undertaken. And the first is that you are not indulg'd and drawn away to listen to the pernicious Smoothings and Soothings of Flatterers and Flatters, or such crafty Persons, whose Design is to prey upon you and insensibly, if not timely avoided, draw you into Mischiefs, if not into utter Ruin. Fly the Company of prophane and debauch'd Persons, as from a Plague infection infected with the Pestilence; and if you must be in their Company, be sure let it be with modest, sober, discreet Persons, and those that are your Superiors rather than your Inferiors, if such may be chosen; be humble, modest and courteous in your Conversation. In the next Place, be diligent in the Management of your Affairs; mind your Employments, and deal justly with all Men, whereby you will not only gain an honest Reputation, but a Ble

A Letter of

Ever lov

After

A sent

a hearty

ve you

ly for th

edient D

entreated

e Presum

e frestest

Brevity

the like

esent able

y Prayers

ards you,

capable

ppiness,

ord of M

all other

est, humb

scribe my

A New Academy of Complements. 59

will doubtless follow your Endeavours. But above all, be ever thankful to the Almighty God for the Mercies and Favours he has been pleased to bestow upon you; pray to him for the Continuance of his Assistance and Support; and in so doing, you may expect a Happiness that will truly give you the sweets of Life, and in this, very highly oblige him whose Joy it would be to see or hear of your Well-being, and remains.

Your ever loving and affectionate Father, L. G.

A Letter of a Thanks to a Father and Mother.

Ever loving Parents,

After my humble Duty and good Wishes presented to you, I return you both my kindest and hearty Thanks for the tender Care and paternal Love you have extended towards me, and particularly for this last Obligation you have laid on your obedient Daughter, in sending me those Necessaries entreated at your Hands, which Tokens I had not the Presumption to desire at your Hands. This is the freest in my Memory, and therefore I have for Brevity sake, omitted to enumerate many others of the like Nature: All the Recompence I am at present able to return in Part of a Retaliation, is, my Prayers for you, my Duty and Obedience towards you, and, whatsoever else my tender Years are capable of transmitting; and so 'till I have the Happiness, of paying you a Visit, and express by Word of Mouth, by my Affection and Behaviour, all other Things that can shew a grateful Mind, I rest, humbly begging leave, as in Duty bound, to subscribe myself,

Your very obedient Daughter, A. P.

A Let

*A Letter from a Maid-Servant in London
one in the Country.**Dear Dolly,*

NOW, according to my Wish, being at London which is the Glory of England and for a time settled in a good Service, your Request (when we parted, and that not without Tears, as you well remember) coming fresh into my Memory. I have taken upon me to write unto you; and to satisfy your Longing let you know, that this *London* is a very fine and gallant City; but it is not as we Maids in the Country were told or fancy'd, pay'd with Gold and Silver but mostly with Stones, such as we mend our Highway withal; and yet may well be said to be pay'd with Gold and Silver too, for that pays for the Stones and Paving at a very dear rate; but to that pass, I was no sooner arriv'd, but I was settled in a Place, and not long after discover'd that those pretended Dangers and pretended Inconveniencies which we Country Lasses were frequently discourag'd withal, prov'd only *Chimera's* to frighten from the Pursuit of our better Fortunes and Advantages, that we might become perpetual Drudges in the Rural Cockloft, and that others might have the Marrow of our Bones with little or no Profit to ourselves. This Artifice they use to keep us in Ignorance of those Preferments Maids may here arrive by their Industry, modest Carriage, and civil Behaviour; so dear *Dolly*, do not be discourag'd but make it your Concernment to leave the Milk-pail, and serving of Swine, and to come to *London* with the first Opportunity, where, if you're tollerably Cunning, and can discern Coyneſs, and wheedle a little in a short time, it is ten to one, but you may light of a good Husband, and so from a Servant be translated to a Mistress; for here it appears are a power

A D
amorous
Bait of
ry your
at fear to
ee or fou
Journy
e best, bu
while ha
on the C
ement, r
ct you v
st you in
kly to f
You

Letter
k

Worthy
inding
have t
by this
bes for
al let yo
lth, and
Care bei
e presen
n your
dispose
cribe my
Tour

amorous Fellows, that will soon be nibbing at
the Bait of your Maidenhead; and if you can but
carry your Business closely and demurely, you need
not fear to catch a Gudgeon. As for myself, I have
three or four Sweethearts already, among the Rest,
my Journyman and eldest Prentice; the Latter I
like best, but he is not our of his Time; yet in a lit-
tle while he will and in the mean while I will lye
upon the Catch to snap him up: If this be Encou-
agement, make haste to London, and the Carrier will
bring you were to find me, who will most willingly
assist you in all I can; and so in Expectation very
truly to see you, I remain,

Your old Companion and loving Friend, K. D.

*Letter from an Apprentice in London, to
his Master in the Country.*

Worthy Sir,

Finding your Stay beyond my Expectation, I
have taken the Boldness to write unto you,
by this silent Messenger send to you my hearty
wishes for your Health and happy Journey, and
shall let you know that at home we are in good
Health, and all Things go forward successfully,
Care being no less in your Absence than if you
were present; so wishing earnestly your Return
when your Affairs will permit, or your Pleasure
shall dispose you to do it, I humbly crave Leave to
subscribe myself,

Your most faithful and obedient Servant, G. G

A Let-

*A Letter from a Nephew to his Uncle**Honoured Sir,*

I Have made bold to address you with a few Lines to let you know not only that I am in Health, also to present my humble Respects and Duty to you, ever wishing you abundance of Felicity, Health, Wealth, and many prosperous Days, with the like Duty and Respect, and the same Wishes to my dear Aunt, and my cordial Love to my Cousins, and all the rest of my Relations near you, hoping in a short time in Person to tender you more effectually my dutiful Acknowledgment for all the Favours and Kindnesses I receiv'd at your Hands, promising myself a Continuance of them by the ready Obedience I shall ways shew, who am,

*Your loving Kinsman and obliged Servant,**A plain downright Country Love-Letter from Roger to his Sweetheart Joan**Sweet Honey Joan,*

I Have sent thee a Thing, such a one as the Country folks call a *Love-Letter*, it was indited by myself after I had drank two or three Pots of Ale 'twas written in a *Roman* joining-hand, by the Schoolmaster, who is Clark of the Parish, to whom I gave Sixpence for his Pains. Truly *Joan*, and marry thou knowest how many a time and oft I have been home thy Cows, when no body knew who I was. Marry *Joan* thou know'st I always play'd on the Side at Stool-Ball; and when thou didst run the Garland in the *Whitsun* Holidays, marry I

Uncle
few
health,
Dur
Belici
Days,
same
dial
y Relat
son to
ck. ow
esses I
elf a C
re I sh
want,
ve-Lo
Joan
e as the
dicted
s of Al
by the S
whom
nd marr
I have
v who
play d
didst r
marry

sure to be drunk that Night for Joy. Marry, cry I still, but when wilt thou marry me, I know thou dost love *Will* the Taylor who true, is a very quiet Man, and foots it most fe- ally; but I can tell thee, *Joan*, I think I shall be ter Man than he very shortly, for I am learn- of a Fidler to play on the Kit, so that if you not yield the sooner, I will ravish thee ere with my Musick: 'Tis true, I never gave the token, but I have here sent thee one; I bought in *Exchange*, where all the Folks hooted at me; but ght I, hoot and be hang'd and you wil', for I buy a Top-knot for *Joan*; and I can assure thee it will make a better Shew in the Church, a green Bay-leaf by thy Side. But what wilt give me for that, *Joan*? Alas, I ask nothing myself; come, *Joan*, thou shalt give me thy come, I p'ithee, *Joan*, give me thyself; ye, what a happy Day would that be to thee with thy best Cloaths on at Church, and Parson saying. I *Hodge* take thee *John*, and he Mafs I would take thee, and bug thee, and thee, and buss thee, and then hey away to the house, and hey for the Musicianers, and the Ca- es, and the Syllabubs, and the Shoulder of Mut- ad Graavy; and so having no more to say, I rest d of your good Will,

own dear Sweetheart, Trusty *Hodge the Plowman.*

A Letter from a Wife to her Husband.

My dear loving Husband,

OUR Absence being more tedious to me than you may imagine, I cannot but in a kind and e Manner chide you for so long detaining your self

self from the Company of her who so entirely affectionately loves, whose Sleeps are changed into unquiet Slumbers, and whose Dreams are troublesome to her, because many times I dream of Danger and fancy you be fallen into them; and then wake in a Fright, feeling by my Side, and missing your troubled Spirits fall into much Disorder; wherefore for the Repose of her you profess you so much love, I bring me yourself again with all convenient speed who am,

Your most affectionate Wife till Death,

A Letter from a Lover to her Love

IF your Heart be your own, I demand it as a Year's Gift, and from you no other Present be acceptable. If it be at your Disposal oblig'd in sending it me, or bringing it me; and be you that I have nothing; I say nothing which I could refuse as a Recompence for a Present which was so dear to me,

Directions for Pointing, or the Use of Stops in Writing. or Reading true English

SINCE Points, or Stops, are absolutely necessary in Writing and reading good Sense, I think it my Duty incumbent on me to give a brief Account of them; which are as follow:

Comma	(,)	Interrogation
Semicolon	(;)	Parenthesis
Colon	(:)	Obelisk
Full-point.	(.)	Hyphe, or Division
Asterism	(*)	Index
Admiration	(!)	

A Comma is a Note of convenient Silence, or a Breathing-time to that which succeeds, and thus

for Example, *Love's Companions be unquiet
ings, fond Comforts, faint Discourses, Hopes, Fear-
Carefulnest.*

A Semicolon is a Pause somewhat longer than a Comma and thus noted ;

Example. *Her witty Persuasions had wise Answers;
quence recompenced with Sweetness; her Threat-
impell'd with Disdain.*

A Colon is a middle Distinction between a Comma and a Full Stop in the middle of a Sentence, and thus :

Example. *If I speak nothing, I choke myself, and am
way of Relief: If simply neglected: If confus'd, not
good: If I express any thing very lively of what I
feel this is a Token, forsooth, my Thoughts are too
at leisure.*

A Period is a perfect or full-point, to put at the end of a compleat Sentence, mark'd thus .

Example, *Lines cannot blush, so long as Modesty ad-
freedom to my Pen. It would be tax'd Immodesty,
discover'd by the Tongue.*

A Note of Exclamation or Admiration, is thus !

Example. *Oh endless Endeavours! O vain glorious
ce!*

A Note of Interrogation, thus ?

Example. *What shall I do? Whither shall I flee?
shall I Blame? What shall I pretend?*

A Parenthesis is shutting a Sentence between two Half Moons, which notwithstanding the Distinction remains entire, noted thus, ()

Example. *Tell me ingeniously (if there be any Inge-
you) whether you did not know it.*

A Note of Reference thus, ¶ is to note in the Margin what is remarkable.

62 *Wit and Mirth improv'd: Or,*

9. Obelisk, noted thus †, always refers from Matter to the Margin.

10. Asterisk thus mark'd, * when any Part of Sentence is lost or wanting.

11. Hyphen or Division, mark'd thus, (-) Note of Connexion, as some-times, House-keeping

The true Method of writing Bills of
change, Receipts, &c.

The first Bill.

Out

Alicant, the 24th of July, 1731.

206 l.

AT three Months after Date of this my Bill of Exchange, my second and third notes paid, pray pay unto Mr Thomas Woodward, or the Sum of 200 l. Sterling, Value receiv'd of Edward Symmonds, at Four Shilling Three Pence per Piece of Eight: At Time pray make good money, allowing it to the Account of (as per Account) 200 l. Sterl. to Mr. Sam. Your loving Friend
Stephens, Merch. Lond. Edward

Alicant, the 25th of July, 1720.

200 l.

AT three Months after Date of this my Bill of Exchange, my first or third note paid, pray pay unto Mr Thomas Woodward, or the Sum of 200 l. Sterling. Value receiv'd of Mr. Edward Symmonds at Four Shilling Three Pence per Piece of Eight: At Time pray make good money, allowing it to the Account of (as per Account) 200 l. Sterl. to Mr. Sam. Your loving Friend
Stephens, Merch. Lond. Edward

A New Academy of Complements. 63

A Receipt (in Part) for Rent.

October the 4th, 1720.

Received of Mr. Thomas Sharp,	}	l.	s.	d.
the Sum of Five Pounds Ten				
Shillings, being in Part for half a				
Year's Rent due at Michaelmas last		5	12	0
I say, received per me,		John Love.		

A Receipt (in full) for Rent.

April the 6th, 1724.

Received of Edward Spurling, the Sum	}			
of Six Pounds, being in full for half				
a Year's Rent, due at Lady Day last past.				
I say, received per me,		6	0	0
Allow'd the 3d and 4th		John Day.		
Quarters Tax.				

A Receipt (in Part) in Trade.

August the 4th, 1724.

Received of Mr. Isaac How, the Sum of Ten Pounds	}			
Ten Shillings, being in Part of Goods bought.				
I say, received by me,				
		Richard Slaton.		

A Receipt (in full) in Trade.

September 3d, 1728.

Received of Mr. John Smith six Pounds four Shil-	}			
lings in Money and Goods, which is in full of all				
that I am due from the said J. Swift, to this				
I say received in full by me,		George Hunt.		

A Note

A Note of one's Hand for Money due.

I Promise to pay Mr. Tho. Newbolt, (or Bear) the Sum of ten Pounds Six Shillings on Demand or Value receiv'd. Witness my Hand.

Joshua Em

The Silent Language, by Motion of Hand

THis Art is performed by the 24 Letters on your Hands and Fingers, which you must learn, then you must spell the Words you intend your Friends shall know; the Letters are very easily learned, as easily remembred. I have learned several Persons in less than half an Hour, You must understand that most of the Letters are upon the left-Hand, made with the Fingers of your Right-Hand on your Left-hand; the Fore finger of your Right-Hand point to every Letter; but sometimes that and the two next Fingers make several Letters, as you will see. The Vowels are very easy to remember, being the Tops or Ends of your five Fingers on your Left-hand, and the Y is the Table or Palm of the Hand, as thus:

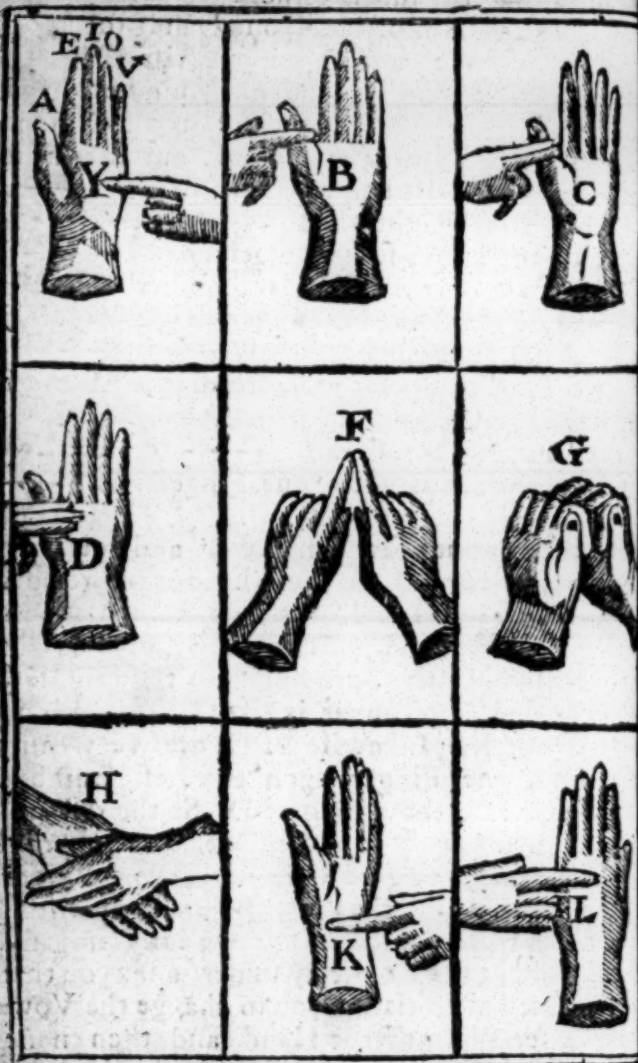
- The End or Top of the Thumb, is _____
- The End of the Fore-finger is _____
- The End of the Middle-finger, is _____
- The End of the Ring-finger _____
- The End of the Little-finger _____
- The Table or Palm of the Hand _____
- One Finger upon the Thumb _____
- Two Fingers upon the Left-thumb _____
- Three Fingers upon the Left-thumb _____
- Your two Fingers laid together _____

Th

xi 12
Thum
Stroke
Your F
One F
Three
Two F
Clench
Clench
Link y
The B
The E
of the oth
Two F
hand
Two F
Give t
Practic
be perfe
Likeness
Back of y
three is li
of the o
cross is li
membred
two Fing
learned, a
ways rem
tween eve
one Word
think som
would no
some othe
your Frier
pose you v
great Con

Thump your Fists together	— — — —	C
Stroke the Palm of both your Hands together	— — — —	H
Your Forefinger upon the left Wrist	— — — —	K
One Finger upon the Back of your Left-hand	— — — —	L
Three Fingers upon the back of your Left-hand	— — — —	M
Two Fingers upon the Back of your Left hand	— — — —	N
Clench your Left-hand or Fist, is	— — — —	P
Clench your Right-hand	— — — —	Q
Link your Little-fingers together	— — — —	R
The Back of your Hands together	— — — —	S
The End of your Forefinger to the Middle joint of the other Fore finger.	— — — —	T
Two Fingers upon the Little-finger of the Left-hand	— — — —	W
Two Fingers across is	— — — —	X
Give two Snaps with your Fingers, is	— — — —	Z

Practice is but a few times over, and you will soon be perfect; several of the Motions represents the Likeness of the Letter, as one Finger upon the Back of your Hand is L, two Fingers is like N, three is like M, the Fore-finger to the middle Joint of the other Fore-finger is like T, two Fingers across is like X. Likewise BCD, are very easily remembered, one Finger upon the Left-thumb is B, two Fingers C, three Fingers D. So the rest are soon learned, and as easy to remember. But you must always remember to give a Snap with your Fingers between every Word, that your Friend may distinguish one Word from another. If you are in Company, and think some in the Company understands you that you would not have, 'tis for you to change the Vowels to some other Place of the Hand. and then none but your Friend that knows it can understand you. Suppose you would say to your Mistress when she is in a great Company, *Madam I am your humble Servant.*





You may lay three Fingers upon the Back of your Hand —————

Put your Fingers to the End of your Left-thumb —————

Three Fingers upon the Left-thumb —————

Your Fingers again to your Thumb —————

Three Fingers again on the Back of your Hand —————

And then give a Snap with the Fingers, for Sign that Word is spelt.

When point the End of your middle Finger —————

Snap your Fingers.

Then point to the End of your Thumb —————

Then three Fingers on the Back of your Hand —————

Then snap your Fingers,

Then point to the Palm of your Left-hand —————

Then point to the End of your Ring-finger —————

Then point to the end of your Ring finger —————

Then link your Little Fingers together —————

Then snap your Fingers.

Then stroke the Palms of your Hands together —————

Then to the End of the Little-finger —————

Then three Fingers on the Back of your Hand —————

Then one Finger upon the Thumb —————

Then one Finger on the Back of your Hand —————

Then point to the End of your Fore finger —————

Then snap your Fingers.

Then put the Back of your Hands together —————

Then point to the End of your Fore-finger —————

Then link your Little-fingers —————

Then point to the End of the Little-finger —————

Then to the End of the Thumb —————

Then two Fingers on the Back of your Hand —————

Then point the Fore-finger to the middle Joint of the other Fore-finger —————

Then snap your Fingers.

And so you may discourse upon any Matter you practise it often, you will soon learn to do it very quick, faster than you can write: If you learn many, you spoil your Trick, neither let any

Or, A New Academy of Compliments
done by Letters. I believe it may be near 20
years since I learned it of a Gentleman in *Worcester-*
; and while I kept him Company (before his
ath) I never learned any, which was near seven
years.

Figure Hand

You must make an Exchange of these Letters, and
these Figures in their Place.

a e i o u y t f n r

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

And then your Alphabet will be thus:

1 b c d 2 f g h l m 8 p q o 9 7 5 w x 6 2.

B l 2 9 9 K 3 8 g G 2 4 9 g², 1 8 d k 2 2 p 5 9 f o 4 m
4 p 3 9 h 9 l i 5 2 0 6.

Here you write thus: *God bless King George, and*
us from Popish Slavery. You will find in a great
ny Words nothing but Figures, and there is scarce
Word, great or smal^l, but hath the greatest Part
ures; 'tis so plain to be learned, that I need not
e you any farther Instructions, but only to practice
n ten Figures instead of the Letters. The other
nd is soon perform'd by exchanging of some Let-
s, one for the other, as thus;

a e i o u

y t n f r

When you are to write A, you must write Y; and
en you are to write Y, you must write A, and so
the Rest.

As for Example, suppose you will say; *Sir, I am*
humble Servant, it is thus;

Ou n-ym asru hrmblt Oturyie.

This doth appear like another Language, and will
ble the greatest Wit, and with a little Practice;
oon learned; by Reason there is but ten Letters
are to learn one for the o her. Your Alphabet
l be thus;

A b c d e f g h i k l m n o p q r s t u w x y z

X b e d t f g h n k l m i s p q u o e r w x a z. I

第 15 期



A True
Joy, A
Desire

1875



*A True Lover's Knot, to be read backward or forward
Joy, Mirth, Triumphs. I do defy:
Destroy me, Death: fain would I die.*

72 *well and well improv'd: Or,*

I shall not proceed any farther, because this is sufficient; but let the Reader practise what I have here shewn him, and he may soon learn the whole Art.

A never failing Method for Women to get good Husbands.

LADIES.

I Presume you will confess, that I have undertaken a very great Task, it being an Age that the Men set a very high Value on themselves, insinuating with all the Assurance imaginable, that a Husband is the *Summum Bonum* of all sublunary Blessings, and the Want of a Husband is the greatest Affliction. They would make you believe, that a noble Fortune, with all its agreeable Accommodations, such as a charming Dwelling, a pompous Equipage, a rich furnished Table, fine Dicks, a sincere and ingenious she Friend with whom you may divide your Sorrows, and double your Joys, and in whose Breast, as a sacred Repository, you may communicate the very Secrets of your Soul over a Pot of Milk or Tea.

This, and more than all this, *viz.* Dominion over your selves, happy Freedom, and dear-lov'd Liberty, is all nothing, it signifies nothing without a Husband.

This is the Theme our Sex have so well improv'd, and so cunningly manag'd, that you, Ladies, verily believe it yourselves, as you do your Creed, and so it would be an *Herculean* Labour, to go about rectifying your Notions; tho' by the way, if I had any hopes of doing something to the Purpose in this Matter, I would, in Charity to the Fair Sex, spend the same time that I intend in instructing you to get Husbands, in advising you to shun Mankind, as you value your Repose, at least till they make fairer Propositions.

A New

Well then, I
fin to mar
nance and Fa
Beau, a Rat
ject to the
For the adm
ly protract
at knowing th
ally teize you
orts and Rap
ay forget the
And should
sander in t
en within th
Hill is no Re
First then as
Conversatio
g himself in
ve with hi
hile but one
ted *Calia* m
nds poor Cre
p must have
strutting in t
t her, is a P
us She Friend
d condole he
In the secon
a Flutter,
ly, and misf
Head; the
at is, to wea
ravel. Thu
t for Life, s
t to the Re
mbat, 'till i
Beware, thir
enting Thing

Well

Well then, Ladies, to come to the Business if you
 fin to marry, you must banish from your Coun-
 nance and Favour for ever, four Sorts of Men, *via*.
 Beau, a Rattle, a Self-opinionated Fool, and one
 object to the Hyppo

For the admiring Addresses of any of these, will
 ly protract Time, and come to nothing; for they
 at knowing their own Minds one Hour, will eter-
 ally teize you: One while they'll be in all the Tran-
 ports and Raptures of a passionate Lover; the next
 ay forget they ever saw your Face.

And should you, by a wonderful Chance, catch
 sander in t'e Noose of Matrimony you are not
 en within the Reach of Church's-Prayers. *For out*
Hell is no Redemption.

First then as to the Beau, the excrementitious Part
 Conversation: He, *Narcissus* like, will be ever og-
 g himself in a Looking glass, and daily falling in
 ve with his own Phiz though perhaps all the
 hile but one Remove from a Monkey; whilst neg-
 tted *Celia* mobs up her own charming Face, pre-
 ds poor Creature to hate Jewels and Dress, because
 p must have a 50 Guinea Wig, &c. and whilst he
 strutting in the Park or at a Play, the only Felicity
 f her, is a Pot of Coffee, and perhaps some gene-
 as She Friend, that comes to mix Tears with her,
 d condole her worse than *Egyptian* Slavery.

In the second Place I would have you shun a Rat-
 a Flutter, a Noisy-nothing, as the Pest of a Fa-
 ly, and miserable is the Body that has such a gid-
 Head; the prudent Wife having *Penelope's* Task,
 at is, to weave a Web that Monsieur *Shatter* ever
 ravel's Thus her Wisdom having got an Antago-
 st for Life, she must e'en fight her Way through-
 t to the Regions of Rest, and never finish her
 mbat, 'till in her peaceful Grave.

Beware, thirdly, of a Self-opinionated, grave, docu-
 menting Thing; the very *Grand Seigneur* for Ty-

74 *Learn and Song Impromptu: Or,*
 ranny, that nods at his Wife at Table, and speaks more
 by Wink and Signs, than Words. Conversation
 Mutes must certainly be very agreeable; and in
 little Time without the Trouble of speaking to. *You*
know when to hold up your Head, Miss; how to stand
kneel at Church And being a Man of Literature,
 will commend *Quarles's* Emblems to your Study; and
 the more you get by Rote, the better he will esteem
 you; his grave Reprimands will often remind you
 of your School-Mistress; and this Confinement
 you envy the *Virginia* Drudges, who are freed in
 ten Years. In short, you have no equal, but a Gallant
 Slave: But if you are of a Spaniel-like Disposition,
 you may then hug your Shackles, and kiss your
 Chains.

— Lastly, the Hypochondriacal, tho' they are Persons
 who design not much Harm, yet the Unhappy they
 promises to obey, has a devilish hard Task on't. With
 these you will lead such a sort of a Life as those of
Bedlam; that is to say, quite renounce your own
 Reason, and be oblig'd to call Black White, or
 contrary according to his Humour: For when Deity
 is dull, tho' you're never so gay, you must look
 grave and Melancholy, or else you're quite under
 For innocent Mirth will be taken for foolish Talk
 ing and Jesting. Again, when the Tide turns, and
 Deary's Spirits frisk in his Veins, tho' you may
 of an even Temper, and know nothing what he
 means he'll think you disobliging, unless you
 and play like a Morrice-Dancer.

*So, between serious and gay,
 You'll divide all your Life:
 Too cheerful, or too dull
 For such a Man's Wife.*

There's another sort of a Wretch, call'd a Miser.
 Money is the only Idol he adores, and *Calia*, the
 the Benefit of a good Education, should have a
 Esteem

A New Academy of Complements. 75

estimate of Things, and hate *Mammon*; yet in this case also she must vere about, *East, South East*, as the Wind turns, for Advantage, or else be in Danger of hotter fiery Furnace than *Nebuchednezzar's*; there's no help for it, you must fall down and worship the golden Image he has set up.

In short, the Follies of young Men are out of the reach of Expression; the Morosity of old Men not to be endured; the Clergy are haughty, the Laity malicious.

Notwithstanding this, as in all general Rules there are some good Men, which one would even dare to marry, such a Man is not to be won with Airs and anguishing Looks, fine Dress, and twirling the Fan; now, this only engages the Fop and Fool. The person that I would recommend to your Choice, is a Man of Principles, as to Honour and Honesty, Humility and Integrity, of a calm Temper, and ingenious Education; wise, without the Character of being a Wit, religious, without being Superstitious; a Lover of his Country; not stiff to a Party, beneficent and candid, without Partiality or Hypocrisy.

This is the good Husband I propose to you, Ladies, but the Difficulty will be, how to get him. Now, the Method I would have you pursue, is to imitate the Character of *Solomon's* wife Woman, whose price is far above Rubies; the Heart of whose Husband may safely trust in her. For this Man, as every Creature, loves his like; and the only Way to obtain him, is to resemble his Virtues.

Thus having perform'd the Task I undertook, I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Your humble Servant

A Treatise

*A Treatise of Moles in all Parts of the Body
and what their Signification, with Rela-
tion to good or bad Fortune.*

A Mole in the Middle of the Forehead, denotes Riches and Advancement, by the Favour of Friends

A Mole in the right Part of the Forehead, signifies the Life prosperous, and successful in Riches and Love Affairs; in the Left, that you shall meet with many Crosses and Disappointments.

A Mole between the Eyes, inclining on the Nose denotes the Party to grow Rich by Marriage.

A Mole on the Nose, signifies speedy and often Marriages, and the Party to be fruitful in Children.

A Mole on the right Cheek, shews the Party to be prosperous in worldly Affairs; but covetous, and desirous to circumvent other People.

A Mole on the left Cheek, shews to a Man Crosses in his Affairs; to a Woman loss of Honour and danger of Life in Child-birth.

A Mole on the Chin, demonstrates the Person a Wise, but promises no great Riches.

A Mole on the left Arm promises much Labour but on the Right, Riches gain'd by Industry.

A Mole on the Breast promises the Party Advancement by the Favour of great Ones.

A Mole on the Belly, demonstrates the Party to be belov'd, and to gain Riches and Advantage by it.

A Mole on or near the private Parts, promises Fertility in Duties, vigorous in Love, and success in many Children.

A Mole on the Back, denotes much Labour and Sorrow.

A Mole on the right Lip, denotes the Person generally to be belov'd, and fortunate in Love-Affairs.

A Mole on the left Lip, signifies the Party to be sick by the Death of Relations.

Dr,

A New Academy of Complements. 77

be Bede
th Relat

A Mole on the right Knee, promises Success in Love, and several Marriages.

A Mole on the left Knee, Crosses and Disappointments.

l, denot
Favour

A Mole on the right Leg, promises Plenty, and an easy Life; but on the Left, Travel and Poverty; and the like on the right or left Foot, or any Part of the Heel.

l, signific
iches an
meet wi

Of Dreams and their Interpretations.

the No
ge.

TO dream of Fire, denotes Anger.

r frenMa
dren.

To dream you fly, signifies hasty News of strange Things.

Party to
etous, a

To dream you fight and overcome, signifies Victory, or Success over your Adversaries.

o a Ma
f Honor

To dream you put a Gold Ring on your Finger, signifies speedy Marriage; but if it seem to break, or fall off, there will be a Disappointment in it.

he Perf

To dream you see a Flock of Birds to sing or chirp merrily, promises you good News; and that you shall soon grow rich.

h Labor
ry.

To dream you swim in a tempestuous Water, denotes you shall have much Trouble.

y Advan

To dream you see the Sun and Moon broad, and very shining, signifies Honour and Riches, but if eclips'd, Crosses and Disappointments.

Party to
e by it.

To dream of finding small Pieces of Silver, denotes Disappointments in Trade and Business.

omites
success

To dream you see a Purse hang by your Bed side with Gold in't, signifies you shall find hidden Treasures.

abour

For a Woman to dream another kisses her, signifies Barrenness, or Disappointment in Love.

rson gr
Affairs.

To dream you see, and are kindly conversing with your Sweetheart, promises Marriage.

Party

To dream you are pursued, and strive to escape, but cannot, signifies you'll fall into some sudden Danger.

To dream one's Teeth or Eyes fall out, signifies the Loss of some dear Friend.

To

To dream a Horse or any other Creature you ride on, runs swiftly, and you can't stop it, denotes Castivity, and unexpected Losses.

To dream you put on new Apparel, signifies Change of your Condition.

To dream of one or more Suns or Moons signifies the Party to have so many Husbands or Wives.

To dream you are discoursing with Spirits, signifies you shall discover secret Things.

To dream an old Woman is courting you, signifies Preferment by Marriage, but not without Cross and Trouble.

To dream you are in a spacious Chamber richly furnish'd, signifies Advancement by the Means great Ones.

To dream you hear Musick, signifies Mirth and Jollity.

To dream of Dancing, betokens a happy Life.

To dream you carry Books, signifies you shall have Preferment by Learning.

To dream of the Cackling of Geese, signifies troublesome Visitants.

To dream you Embrace, signifies Love in Marriage.

To dream you are at a Feast, and greedy, denotes Sicknes.

To dream of much Gold denotes Riches.

To dream you're fighting, and overcome, betokens you Success over your Adversaries, or escaping Strength and Resolution in some Danger laid for you.

To dream you climb a Hill with Pain, betokens Difficulty in obtaining your Desire.

To dream Bees fly about you, light on you, and do you no harm, betokens many Friends, and Success in your Affairs.

To dream you sing melodiously, betokens joy in Life in Marriage.

To dream you see Ants busy at their Work, denotes Riches to come by Industry.

To dream
tokens
To dream
rey, fly
enemies,
To dream
ou shall
To dream
y taking
To dream
tokens Ad
state fall
To dream
River,
that threat
To dream
ang'd, de
or your A
To dream
denotes sp
ess in the
To dream
will be ha
promotion
To dream
le, jocun
deathful C
To dream
much Ple
marrying
To expres
1 one
2 two
3 three
4 four
5 five
6 six
7 seven

Or, A New Academy of Complements.

To dream you are sliding, and fall upon the Ice, betokens loss of Preferment.

To dream Hawks, Vultures, and other Birds of prey, fly about you, betokens you have powerful enemies, that seek to disturb your Peace.

To dream you're call'd, and see no Body, betokens you shall be married to one as you know not.

To dream you are fishing, and have good Success, by taking great Fishes, promises you good Fortune.

To dream you see Gold strew'd in your Way, betokens Advancement by Gifts or Legacies, of some Estate falling to you by Death of Relations.

To dream a Flock of Water Fowl flying to the Sea or River, making a merry Noise, betokens the Storm that threatned you is over, and a happy time coming.

To dream you see a Man or Woman go to be hang'd, denotes you'll be importun'd by some Friend for your Assistance.

To dream one has their Sweet heart in their Arms, denotes speedy Marriage, and a great deal of Happiness in the Enjoyment.

To dream of many Suns and Moons, signifies you will be happy in Children that will rise to great promotion.

To dream that you see aged People lively and nimble, jocund and merry betokens long Life, with a healthful Constitution.

To dream you repose on Beds of Flowers with much Pleasure, betokens much Pleasure of Life, in marrying into a rich Family.

To express Numbers, as well by Letters as Figures.

1 one I.	8 eight VIII.
2 two II.	9 nine IX.
3 three III.	10 ten X.
4 four IV.	11 eleven XI.
5 five V.	12 twelve XII.
6 six VI.	13 thirteen XIII.
7 seven VII.	14 fourteen XIV.

15 fifteen XV.
 16 sixteen XVI.
 17 seventeen XVII.
 18 eighteen XVIII.
 19 nineteen XIX.
 20 twenty XX.
 30 thirty XXX.
 40 forty XL.
 50 fifty L.

60 sixty LX.
 70 seventy LXX.
 80 eighty LXXX.
 90 ninety XC.
 100 hundred C.
 1000 thousand M.
 1734 one thousand seven
 hundred and thirty four
 MDCCXXXIV.

Note, That the lesser Number set before, takes away so much as itself is, from the greater, but being left after, adds so much to it, as IV makes four, but V six; IX nine, but XI eleven.

To express one and a half, two and a half, two and three quarters, it must be thus:

$$1\frac{1}{2} \quad 2\frac{1}{2} \quad 2\frac{3}{4} \quad 3\frac{1}{4}$$

Having learned the Figures and Marks where Numbers are expressed, the next thing is to know how to make use of them in the way of Trade or Business, to which end we must know all Numbers are expressed by these Characters, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. Which last Cypher signifies nothing of itself, but serves to fill up the Number of Places; and therefore every Figure hath a double Value, one single and certain, the other uncertain according as 'tis placed.

Now, because 'tis not intended to give you a Book of *Arithmetick*, I shall only shew how to cast up a small Sum, as suppose you have received

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
Of one Man	0—	1—	6
Of another	0—	2—	3
Of another	1—	3—	2
Of another	0—	9—	8
Of another	3—	7—	11
Of another	2—	4—	2

If you would know what all these Sums amount to, you must do thus. Go to the outward Row of Figures on the Right-hand, and say,

and 11 is 13; then make a Point against 11, and
 y 1 to the next, and say, 1 I carry, and 8 is 9,
 2 is 11, and 3 is 14; then make another Point at
 and carry, and say 2 and 6 is 8, which 8 set down
 the Bottom under the said Figures, and say, 2 I
 y from the Pence, and 4 is 6, and 7 is 13, and 9
 ; put a point at 2, and carry, and say, 2 and 3 is
 and 2 is 7, and 1 is 8; which 8 put under this
 ; then go to the next Row, and say, 1 pound I
 y, and 2 is 3, and 3 is 6, and 1 is 7, which put
 urther, and then the Sum appears thus:

l.	s.	d.
0	1	6
0	2	3
1	3	2
0	9	8
3	7	11
2	4	2
7	8	8

and so 'tis in laying out of Money, of which
 needs no more Examples But I shall only give
 account of *English Money, Weights and Measures*,
 some plain and easy Tables; and Money being a
 cipal Thing, first of that.

Of Coin.

Farthing	}	make	1 Farthing
Farthings			1 Half-penny
Farthings			1 Penny
Pence			1 Groat
Pence			1 Shilling
Shillings six Pence			1 Half-Crown
Shillings			1 Crown
Shillings 8 Pence			1 Noble
Nobles			1 Twenty Shillings
Shillings 4 Pence			1 Mark
Shillings			1 Pound.

Of Troy-Weight.

The least Weight us'd in England, is a Grain of Wheat gather'd out of the Middle of the Ear well-dry'd.

34 Grains	}	make	{	1 Penny-weight
20 Penny-weight				1 Ounce
12 Ounces				1 Pound Troy-weight

With these Weights are weigh'd Bread, Gold, Silver, and Electuaries.

Avoir-du-pois-Weight.

4 Quarters of a Dram	}	make	{	1 Dram
16 Drams				1 Ounce
16 Ounces				1 Pound
28 Pounds				1 Quarter of a hundred Weight
4 Quarters				1 Hundred Weight
20 Hundred				112 Pounds
				1 Tun.

By this Weight is weigh'd all Grocery Wares, Butter, Cheese, Flesh, Wax, Lead, Pitch, Rosin, Flax, Hemp, Iron, Copper, Tin, and other such things.

Apothecary's-Weight.

The Weights used by Apothecaries, are Grains, Scruples, Drams, and Ounces, of which

30 Grains	}	make	{	1 Scruple
3 Scruples				1 Dram
8 Drams				1 Ounce
12 Ounces				1 Pound

and first of Ale, and Measure

Pints
Quarts
Pottles
Gallons
Gallons
Gallons and
Firkins
Kilderkins
Gallons
Hogheads
Pipes or Butts

Wheat, Barley
ds are mea
is usually

nts
quarts
pottles
gallons
ecks
ecks
shells
arters
arters

Of Measures.

And first of Liquid-Measure, by which is sold,
Ale, and other Liquor, whereof the least com-
Measure is a Pint, which is a Pound Troy
weight.

Pints	}	make	1 Quart
Quarts			1 Pottle
Pottles			1 Gallon
Gallons			1 Firkin of Ale or Soap
Gallons			1 Firkin of Beer
Gallons and an half			1 Firkin of Salmon, &c.
Firkins			1 Kilderkin
Kilderkins			1 Tierce of Wine
Gallons			1 Hogshead
Hogsheads			Pipe or Butt
Pipes or Butts	}	}	1 Tun of Wine

Of Dry-Measure.

Wheat, Barley, Oats, Coals, Sand and other dry
things are measured by dry Measure, of which a
Bush is usually the least.

Pints	}	make	1 Quart
Quarts			1 Pottle
Pottles			1 Gallon
Gallons			1 Peck
Pecks			1 Bush. Land-measure
Pecks			1 Bush. Water-measure
Bushels			1 Quarter
Quarters			1 Chaldron
Quarters			1 Wey
	}	}	

Of

Of Long-Measure.

Cloth, Tapestry, Board, Glass, Pavement, Land are measured by long Measure, of which a Barley Corn is the least.

3 Barley-Corns	}	make	1 Inch
12 Inches			1 Foot
3 Foot			1 Yard
3 Foot 9 Inches			1 Ell
6 Foot			1 Fathom
5 Yards and an half			1 Pole or Perch
16 Foot and an half			1 Furlong, or Acre length
40 Poles or Perches			1 English Mile
8 Furlongs			1 Rod, or a Quarter an Acre
40 Square Poles or Perches			1 Acre
4 Rods			

Of Time.

Time consists of Years, Months, Weeks, Days, Hours, and Minutes, which last is the least part of Time, and therefore,

60 Minutes	}	make	1 Hour
24 Hours			1 Day
7 Days			1 Week
4 Weeks			1 Month of 28 Days
12 Months, 1 D. 6 H.			1 Year.

The Year is commonly divided into twelve equal Kalendar Months, whose Names, and Number of Days they contain, are as follow.

January
February
March
April
May
June

Which are

T
A
Feb
An

So that the
at the six
orth Year
which then
ap-year, a
The four
call'd La
September 29
Christmas
The Court
ar into f
led Candle
led Lamma

The

Astronomie
s and Sign

Saturn,
Mercurius

Jan 4 Aries,

A New Academy of Complements. 25

	Days.		Days.
January	31	July	31
February	28	August	31
March	31	September	30
April	30	October	31
May	31	November	30
June	30	December	31

Which are briefly summed up in these four Verses.

Thirty Days hath September,
 April, June, and November,
 February hath twenty-eight alone,
 And all the rest have thirty and one.

So that the Year contains 365 Days and six Hours;
 at the six Hours are not reckoned, but only every
 fourth Year, and then a Day is added to February,
 which then contains 29 Days, and that is call'd
 Leap-year, and contains 366 Days.

The four Quarter-Days in the Year are, March
 call'd Lady-day; June 24, call'd Midsummer-day;
 September 29, call'd Michaelmas-day; December 25, cal-
 led Christmas-day.

The Countrymen do also sometimes divide the
 Year into four other Quarters; that is, February 2,
 call'd Candlemas-day; May 1, call'd May-day; August 1,
 call'd Lammas; November 1, call'd All-Saints-day.

The Character of the seven Planets.

Astronomers and Astrologers express the seven Pla-
 ces and Signs, by the following Marks or Characters.

The seven Names are these;

♄ Saturn, ♃ Jupiter, ♂ Mars, ☉ Sol, ♀ Venus,
 ☿ Mercurius, ☾ Luna.

The twelve Signs are these;

♈ Aries, ♉ Taurus, ♊ Gemini, ♋ Cancer, ♌ Leo,

Leo, ♌ Virgo, ♍ Libra, ♏ Scorpio, ♐ Sagittarius, ♑ Capricornus, ♒ Aquarius, ♓ Pisces.

The Sextile *, Quartile □, Trine △, Opposition 8, Conjunction 6.

In our English Writing there are many Abbreviations that we make Use of, which we borrow from the Latin, as *e, gr. (exempli gratia)* for Example; over our Accompts we write,

l. s. d. q.
2 4 6 2

Which is as much as (*libri solidi denarii quatuor*) Pounds, Shillings, Pence, Farthings; so the Sum is two Pounds, four Shillings, and six Pence, two Farthings, or Half penny; so also we write (*delicet*) to wit, or, that is to say; P. *Pagina* a Page; S. (*Seccio*) Section; v. (*vide*) see; i. e. (*id est*) that is to say; M. S. Manuscript; written Book or Copy; R. S. S. (*Regis societatis*) Fellow of the Royal Society; N. B. (*nota bene*) note well, or mark well; M. A. *Magister Artium* Master of Arts; B. D. (*Baccalarius Divinitatis*) Chancellor of Divinity; Qu. (*Questio*) Question; (*Obiectio*) Objection; Sol. (*Solutio*) Solution or Answer.

There are also other Contractions of English Words as we often meet with; viz. Admrs. Administrators; agt. against, Bp. Bishop, Comrs. Commissioners, Doctor, Esq. Esquire, Hbl. Honourable, Hd. Head, oured, Ld. Lord, Lps. Lordships, Lr. Letter, Memorandum, Mr. Master, Mrs. Mistress, Maj. Majesty, Pd. paid, qr. quarter, Sr. Sir, St. Saint, then, yt. that, ye. the, wn. when, Wo. Woman, will worshipful, or your, 7ber. September, 8ber. October, 9ber. November, 10ber. December, Jan. January, Feb. February, Apr. April, Aug. August, Q. Question, A. Answer, R. Reason, U. Use, Doct. Doctor, Christian, & and, &c. and so forth, Com.

Capt. Captain, times contrary, I'm for I am, and many other, e a so contrary, erbury, Oxfordshire, Salage, Q.C. Quench; As also, hew, Cor. ans. Rev. nicles, Ecclesiastical, the Christian, contract into, under, Sany, ham, Abraham, Tony, fine, Aust, Na or Na, holomew, Benjamin, Ben. ent, Cl. m. stopher, Kit, erine, Kate, el, Dan. thy, Doll. rah, Deb. or, Nell. ard, Ned, beth, Betty, und, Mun. cis, Frank. gory, Greg. y, Harry or, phry, Num, h, Jo. na, Jos. Jenny.

Capt. Captain, Lieut. Lieutenant. We also times contract two Words into one, as I'll for I'm for I am, t'other for the other, let's for let and many other.

We also contract the Names of Places; as Cant. Canterbury, Oxon Oxford, Exon Exeter, Bucks Buck-
hamshire, Salop Shropshire, C.C.C. Corpus Christi
ge, Q.C. Queen's College, D.C. Dean of Christ-
ch; As also in the Name of Books; as Mat.
thew, Cor. Corinthians, Col. Colossians, Rom.
ans, Rev. Revelations, Gen. Genesis, Chron.
icles, Ecclesiastes, Ecclesiasticus.

The Christian Names of Men and Women we do contract into one or two Syllables at the most.

ander, Sany.
ham, Abram.
ony, Tony.
istine, Austin.
Nan or Nanny.
holomew, Bat.
amin, Ben.
ent, Clem.
topher, Kit.
erine, Kate.
el, Dan.
thy, Doll.
rah, Deb.
nor, Nell.
ard, Ned.
beth, Betty.
und, Mun.
cis, Frank.
ory, Greg.
y, Harry or Hall.
phry, Nump.
h, Jo.
ua, Jos.
Jenny.

James, Jemmy.
Joan, Jug.
Leonard, Len.
Martha, Pat.
Matthew, Mat.
Mary, Moll.
Margaret, Peg.
Margery, Madge.
Nicholas, Nick.
Nathaniel, Nat.
Oliver, Noll.
Priscilla, Pris.
Philip, Phill.
Robert, Robin.
Richard, Dick.
Roger, Hodge.
Samuel, Sam.
Simon, Sim.
Susanna, Sue.
Thomas, Tom.
Timothy, Tim.
Valentine, Vol.
Walter, Wat.
Zachary, Zack.

Tittle

Tittle-Tattle :

OR THE

GOSSIPS FEAS

Being a pleasant DIALOGUE *between*
Six Merry Gossips.

WHen London Gossips they do meet,
In council to prepare a treat,
Against a Woman's sitting up,
There must not only be a cup,
Of humming tippie, but beside,
They are in care what to provide.
One saith, perhaps, good veal and bacon,
The next in scorn, cries, You're mistaken,
Faith, that will not my palate fit,
Abroad I love a dainty bit.
Geese, capons, or a good fat pig,
In short, I do not care a fig
For butcher's meat. No, saith the next.
Let you and I stand to the text.
We'll manage all things for the best,
And have what's good, and as well drest:
So thus they hold a long debate,
Before they can their matters state;
Yet in the end they do conclude,
Upon some nice and dainty food,
Serv'd up with sauce, and humming tippie,
Wou'd make a captain of a cripple.
And so we find that woman-kind
In cups are taught to speak their mind.

what the
ether swee
must be had
ommanding
they will
ow to our G

Gos.] Why
d I believ
us by my d
now full-w
at I was w
ough now
Gos.] Pa
in a word
at I ne'er t
Gos.] Pray
did noble
ll be prepa
th whom I
ere will be
u know the
name?

Gos.] 'Tis
sure you k
had a kind
e. I was m
all respects
eldest son
eyes, his n
e dimples in
I have bee
Gos.] Inform
at he should
Gos.] He's co
s not in fa
ause he saw
d stroke my

what they hate and do admire,
 either sweet-meats, or rich attire,
 must be had, nothing delay'd,
 commanding wives must be obey'd,
 they will strange distractions breed,
 now to our Gossips we'll proceed.

S [Gof.] Why, Gossip, Gossip, whither now so fast?
 wou'd I believe you ever wou'd have past
 thus by my door, and not have called in;
 you know full well, Gossip, the time has been
 that I was worthy of your company,
 though now you can so scornfully pass by,

[1 Gof.] Pardon me, Gossip, do not take distaste;
 in a word, I was so much in haste,
 that I ne'er thought upon you in the least.

[Gof.] Pray what's in hand? [2 Gof.] A splen-
 did noble feast,

will be prepar'd by a true friend of mine,
 with whom I at a tavern am to dine;
 there will be dainty fare, and curious wine.

1, I know the man, [2 Gof.] Who is he? what's his
 name?

[Gof.] 'Tis Squire *Lovewell*, that good man of fame.
 I sure you know him. [1 Gof.] That I do in truth,
 he had a kind of for me in my youth.

He I was married first, he us'd to be,
 all respects a faithful friend to me.

His eldest son doth his true picture bear,
 his eyes, his nose, the colour of his hair,
 the dimples in his chin, and lively looks;
 I have been some years out of his books.

[Gof.] Inform me, Gossip, how it came about,
 that he should with his darling love fall out.

[1 Gof.] He's courteous, noble, kind and active too,
 is not in fault, my husband jealous grew,
 because he saw him kiss me on the bed,
 and stroke my cheeks; this much distraction bred:

He curs'd, he swore, and did with fery brawl
 1 Gof.] Fie for shame! base man the fault was small
 2 Gof.] He thinks he is a Cuckold, that is all.
 You know he's froward, peevish, and the like,
 Now 'Squire *Lovewell*, griev'd to see him strike,
 Did ever since my company refrain
 2 Gof.] Well thou shalt go with me, he'll entertain
 Us both, for he's a jolly woman's man,
 And I will do you all the good I can
 To bring you into favour now once more.
 Hush, Gossip, hush, my husband's at the door;
 I wou'd not have him hear what you do say,
 For all the kisses I shall have to day.
 But here he is [2 Gof.] How d'y e neighbour *Num*?
 In troth it was my lucky chance to come
 Along this way, and as I vow and sware,
 Indeed, indeed, I could no more forbear
 The calling in to see your wife, than I
 Cou'd eat or drink when hungry or a dry:
 Here's little *Billy* grows a curious boy,
 And needs must be his father's darling Joy.
Num] But neighbour who is that? A wiser head
 Than your's or mine, knows not; but I have said
 2 Gof.] You're waggish still, I fear you han't for
 Your former Joaks, but I will tell you what,
 I'd have you let your wife walk forth with me.
Num.] Walk forth with you; hum! let me see;
 In troth I had a scurvy dream last Night,
 Methought I had two horns st od both upright
 Over my brows, and two behind my head,
 And they are things that I abhor and dread.
 2 Gof.] Tush, let her go good neighbour, ne'erthele
 Who dreams that this or that they do possess,
 It is a certain sign they never shall
 The same enjoy; so let those fancies fall.
 And tell me, tell me neighbour, shall we go?
 Our precious Minutes slide away you know.

] I give
 cuckold-n
 y wife. [2 G
 e shall ret
 m.] Enough
 if.] Dear I
 nd there ke
 ossip, we sh
 efore we pa
 Gof.] To the
 Gof.] I blef
 his day for
 or one that
 e almost ma
 Gof.] Dear
 e there's the
 ark, drawer
 ow] No ma
 hat he will
 Gof. Bless
 ook him a-c
 anting for I
 Gof.] I'm so
 e know ful
 hat shall w
 his is a disa
 ut ne'erthele
 We'll not ret
 sudden tho
 his full thre
 think it is h
 o visit her;
 Gof.] Gossip
 We'll summo
 he more the
 and make our
 Gof.] Step o
 and I'll go c

[1] I give her leave, but neighbours pray beware
 cuckold-makers; let them not ensnare
 my wife. [2 Gof] No, no neighbour, I'll give my oath
 we shall return as chaste as she goes forth.
 [3] Enough, enough, dear neighbour say no more,
 [4] Dear love I thank thee; farewell, shut the door,
 and there keep house 'till we return again,
 Gossip, we shall be in a merry vein,
 before we part, how far have we to go?
 Gof] To the Horn tavern which is just below.
 Gof] I bless my stars that sent you unto me,
 this day for to procure some liberty.
 [5] One that is a close confined wife;
 she almost makes me weary of my life.
 Gof.] Dear Gossip, cease that talk and say no more,
 there's the horns, and here's the tavern-door.
 Mark, drawer, pray is 'Squire Lovewell here?
 [6] No madam, would he was, he's sick: we fear
 that he will never go abroad again,
 Gof. Bless me! how long amiss; (Dr) last night a
 stroke took him a-cross the heart, and now he lies (pain
 wanting for life, with groans and weeping eyes.
 Gof.] I'm sorry for him friend, with all my heart;
 we know full well the dearest friends must part.
 What shall we say? all must submit to fate;
 this is a disappointment, Gossip Kate:
 but ne'ertheless, since we are both come out,
 we'll not return without a merry bout.
 A sudden thought is just come in my head,
 'Tis full three weeks since *Jean* was brought to bed:
 I think it is high time that we had been
 to visit her; let's go a gossiping.
 Gof.] Gossip, in troth, I like the motion well,
 we'll summon *Bridget*, *Nancy*, *Sue* and *Nell*;
 the more the merrier, we'll go together,
 and make our hearts as light as cork or feather.
 Gof.] Step on before, stay with my Gossip *Sue*,
 and I'll go call the rest, and follow you.

92 *What and Merth improb'd : Or,*

1 Gof.] Bless my Stars! it is a lucky hit,
In troth, it does my pleasant Fancy fit;
To eat, drink, laugh, be merry, fits my Tooth,
I lov'd it all along down from my Youth;
But here she comes Gossip, you have been quick
2 Gof.) 'Tis true, I came just in the very nick
Of time, when they were dress'd and coming forth
My Gossip *Nancy*, nay, and *Bridget* both,
They have been sending home to see for us.
1 Gof.) Bless me! cou'd any thing have happen'd this
Sure not, if we had studied seven years,
2 Gof.) Nay, here's another sort of Joy appears;
It seems that they have bought the best of meat,
As good as honest women need to eat;
One goose, two capons, chickens of the best,
A fine fat sucking pig, all ready dress'd;
And though I say it, by as fine a cook,
If you will credit me, as ever took
Sharp knife in hand; withal the best of drink,
The which will make us speak whate'er we think:
Six quarts of sack, and two of rhenish wine,
Of which we'll tak: a Glass before we dine;
'Twill cheer our hearts, likewise our stomachs we
The cook is coming, nurse, the table set:
Be quick and nimble, lend the cook a hand
To ease the dishes down. Let us not stand
On ceremonies; bring us the forks and knives,
That we, like Gossips, may enjoy our lives.
3 Gof.) I hope, young man, the sauces are well made
So you may go, we have your master paid.
Now let us all in order take our places.
And I'll rehearse one of our Gossips graces.
' Good victuals do the best of drink deserve;
' We having both, now let us cut and carve,
4 Gof.) I will not stand to make the least excuse;
Lend me that knife, and I'll cut up the goose.
I am not right, let me turn edge and point,
Who must I think upon to hit the joint?

A D

My own go
He's in my
Now I hav
But let eac
It is a curio
I think you
do indeed
Where are
With dilig
Be brisk an
'Tis very w
And to her
And pleasu
With all th
5 Gof.) I'll
From any t
'Tis charm
Nurse] I'll
6 Gof.] Nu
I'll pledge t
I never lov
The health
From drink
E'er long w
4 Gof.) Nur
Some pig t
Who for th
And she pe
5 Gof.) Pra
Poor heart,
He drinks a
While she
7 Gof.) Nu
To comfort
Against suc
8 Gof.) Wh
Her husban
She made n

M

A New Academy of Compliments. 93

My own good man, I think there's none so fit,
He's in my thoughts, and now the joint I hit.

Now I have done it, make no more delay,
But let each Gossip please herself I pray.

It is a curious goose, and dress'd as well,
I think you love a wing, my Gossip Nell.

do indeed. Then take that on your plate.

Where are you nurse? It is your place to wait,
With diligence upon us while we dine;

Be brisk and active, fill a glass of wine.

'Tis very well; here's Gossip Joan's good health,

And to her going safe abroad, that wealth

And pleasure may her lasting portion be,

With all the mark's of Love's felicity.

Gos) I'll pledge that loving health with all my
From any thing that's good I never start. (heart,

'Tis charming wine, still pass the health about.

Nurse] I'll fetch another bottle, this is out.

Gos] Nurse, fill my smiling glass up to the top,

I'll pledge the health, and leave not one small drop.

I never love to sham or baulk my glass;

The health's gone round: Now Gossips, let us pass

From drinking, to our pig and other food,

E'er long we shall be in a merry mood.

Gos) Nurse, warm a plate, I would make bold to send

Some pig to a poor neighbour and a friend,

Who for this month or more has been a misfit,

And she perhaps may pick a bit of this. (wife.

Gos) Pray, who is it? (Gos) E'en Doll, the Taylor's

Poor heart, with him she leads a wretched life:

He drinks abroad, and has his dainty bits,

While she at home, poor creature, starv'ing sits.

Gos) Nurse, take with you a cup of sack likewise

To comfort her, oh how my flesh does rise

Against such villains that can be so base!

Gos) Why don't she serve him as did Gossip Grace

Her husband, who was cruel cross and grim?

She made no more to do, but cuckold him;

And while her spark did cuddle, kiss and dandle,
 Her husband was oblig'd to hold the candle.
 6 Gof.) In troth, I think she serv'd him in his kind
 For why should any woman be confin'd
 To any crabbed knave? when I can prove
 Wives are not made for slavery, but for love.
 5 G f] This very story, Gossip, now has brought
 Another pleasant fancy to my thought;
 You know old *Bunzy* had a youthful wife,
 And they by chance one night did gender strife;
 So thereupon he sets himself to meat,
 And never ask'd his loving wife to eat:
 His guts he cramm'd, and after he had done,
 Sends a bare bone to her by's little son
 To his poor wife, saying, go tell her *Dick*,
 That I have sent her now that bone to pick.
 Go tell, quoth she, thy father. now from me,
 Since marry'd, I have had young children three,
 Of which he got but one; I tell no lies,
 And that's a bone for him to pick likewise.
 6 Gof) She hit him home a full box on the ear,
 Now let us drink and wash down our good cheer;
 Then when my thirst is quench'd, Gossips, I'll tell
 You how I was bilk'd by my servant *Nell*.
 Late in the night a very loving neighbour,
 Did send for to invite me to her labour,
 I call'd my servant up to let me out,
 In troth her honesty I did not doubt;
 Yet ne'ertheless, when she had barr'd the door,
 And I was safe, this baggage made no more
 To do, but strait goes to her master's bed,
 And gave her a crown for her maiden-head:
 It seems he pleas'd her well, for there she lay
 From twelve o'clock till almost day.
 Gof.) But Gossip, pray how do you know,
 And understand that she had serv'd you so?
 6 Gof) My daughter who lay with her did awak
 And missing her, the girl no rest could take,

But must
 At lengt
 From wh
 4 Gof] I
 Have yo
 6 Gof) M
 And ther
 I'll fit m
 He shall
 As I'm a
 I have be
 Yet loath
 I may ta
 Where f
 han
 6 Gof] H
 Palling a
 And whe
 5 Gof) I
 To drink
 Wife) I t
 About a
 Who did
 With *Cri*
 And as t
 Poor *Cri*
 And she
 My husb
 And that
 Why tho
 If he wa
 I fear he
 2 Gof) D
 Willing
 More for
 Don't m
 Your hus
 Come let

But musing lay till four or five o'clock;
At length she heard her father's door unlock,
From whence the slut came naked in her smock.

4 Gof] The case is plain that you have been abus'd;
Have you that crime quite pardon'd and excus'd?

6 Gof) No, by my troth I turn'd away my maid,
And there is something more still to be said;

I'll fit my husband likewise to a hair,
He shall have what he does deserve to wear:

As I'm an honest woman, you another,
I have been often courted by his brother,

Yet loath was I to yie'd; but now I think
I may take liberty. Come let us drink;

Where stands the sack? (5 Gof.) I have it in my
hand.

6 Gof] Push it about, and do not let it stand
Palling about, but drink the bottles dry;

And when 'tis gone, we'll have a fresh supply.
5 Gof) I with the good man of the house was here

To drink and taste some of our Gossip's cheer.
Wife) I think he's gone to treat with Justice *Crab*,

About a Weaver's wife, an idle drab,
Who did her husband's marriage-bed abuse

With *Crispin*, for a pair of fine lac'd shoes;
And as they both were taken in the fact,

Poor *Crispin* he was to the *Savoy* pack'd,
And she to *Bridewell*, where she does remain,

My husband's gone to get her out again;
And that is all. (5 Gof) Methinks I smell a rat,

Why should your man concern himself with that?
If he was not concern'd he'd let her lie,

I fear he's had a finger in the pye.
2 Gof) Don't judge so hard, he's an honest man,

Willing to do the greatest good he can.
More for her husband's sake, than her's alone,

Don't mind her foolish prattle, Gossip *Jean*.
Your husband's absence we'll not take amiss,

Come let us have his little son to kiss:
E 5.

A pretty babe! dear Gossips, did you ever see
 In all your days, a sweeter child than he?
 For smiling looks, and curious white and red,
 A sweeter child no woman ever bred.
 Here's mother's chin, and daddy's eyes and nose,
 And I'm resolv'd to buy it the first cloaths.
 3 Gos) And I a coral. (4 Gos) I a silver spoon.
 A thriving look he has, he'll prattle soon.
Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad, which is a pleasing sound.
 Come, Gossip *Susan*, let the glass go round.
 'Tis almost night, our husbands they will think
 We shall disguise ourselves with too much drink;
 But for my part alone, I fear not mine,
 I will drink what I please, beer, ale or wine:
 And if at me his frowning darts he flings,
 I'll give him soon as good as e'er he brings.
 1 Gos) If you can rule your husband, I cannot,
 Mine is a crabbed jealous pated sot,
 A man can never kiss or look on me,
 But strait he's seized with a jealousy;
 His gall he frets, and bites his very thumb,
 And thinks of nothing else but cuckoldom.
 A plague I think it is, there's nothing worse,
 Come let us gather something for the nurse;
 Here's half-a crown, and there are shillings five;
 Here's two, here's three, here's four, nurse now
 thrive,
 Much good may't do you, Gossip *Foan*, good-night
 I thank ye neighbours. Nurse, take care and light
 Them down the stairs: Farewel, with all my heart
 And as they met in love, so now they part.

THis
 Let
 In thy bre
 The Love
 Despise no
 Of all the
 The Love
 O that I m
 What I cal
 I surely die
 I do love n
 I'll rather
 Love is her
 As I aff. &
 No Turtle
 My Love l
 heart and
 The Sight
 In Constanc
 am yours

God hath
 I'll honor
 Thee did
 Thee do
 As I exp
 A faithfu
 God hath
 Grant tha
 Such ple
 That nou
 Wit, wea
 But const
 The eye
 The hand

POESIES for RINGS; or other Things.

<p>THis was not sent Let us there In thy breast The Love is true Despise not me Of all the rest The Love I owe O that I might What I call mine I surely die I do love none I'll rather die Love is here As I aff. & thee, No Turtle Dove My Love by this Heart and Hand The Sight of thee In Constancy I am yours</p>	<p>In Compliment. In Joy and Care. My Heart does rest. That i ou. For I love thee. I love thee best. I fain would show. Have thee my Right. Shall all be thine. If you deny. But thee alone. Than not comply. Both plain and clear. So respect me. Hath firmer Love. Presented is. At your Command. Is life to me. I'll live and die. While Life endures.</p>
---	--

God hath chose a mate for me,
 I'll honour him in loving thee.
 Thee did I find, thee did I choose;
 Thee do I bind, but death loose.
 As I expect so let me find,
 A faithful heart, and constant mind.
 God hath kept my heart for thee,
 Grant that our love may faithful be.
 Such pleasure in my choice I find,
 That nought but death shall change my mind.
 Wit, wealth and beauty all do well;
 But constant love doth these excel.
 The eye finds, the heart chooseth.
 The hand binds, but death looseth.

98 Wit and Mirth improv'd: Or,

Mirth and Musick

O R, A

COLLECTION

Of the Newest and Choicest

S O N G S

S U N G A T

Either Playhouse or Court

Containing Love-Songs, Merry Catch
and Jovial Healths.

The Curtain Lecture. To a new Tune.

He **O**F all comforts I miscarry'd,
When I play'd the sot and marry'd;
'Tis a trap there's none need doubt on't,
Those that are in't would fain get out on't.

She. Fie, my dear, pray come to bed,
This napkin take and bind your head;
Too much drink your brains have dos'd,
You'll be quite alter'd when repos'd

He. Ouns, 'tis all one, if I'm up or lie down;
For as soon as the cock crows I'll be gone.

She. 'Tis to grieve me, thus you leave me;
Was I, was I made a wife to lie alone?

He. From your arms myself divorcing,
I this morn must ride a coursing.

A
Spor
Or a
She. I, w
Mus
And
Rega
He. Pox,
Yon
She. If t
Whe
He. E'er
I'll r
To l
Wha
She. To
Stro
Whe
Peor
He. 'Oun
And
She. Go y
Nev
He. If l
The
And
Drin
She. Ay,
Tha
But y
May
He. Pox
You
She. I be
Can
He. an
The
I ab
Tho

Sport that far excels a madam,
Or all Wives that have been since *Adam*,

She. I, when thus I have lost my due,
Must hug my pillow wanting you;
And whilst you are toying all the day,
Regale in cups of harmless tea.

He. Pox, what care I, take your slops till you die,
Yond' brandy will keep me a month from home

She. If thus parted, I am broken hearted;
When I, when I send for you my dear, pray come

He. E'er I'll be from rambling hindred,
I'll renounce my spouse and kindred;
To be sober I've no leisure,
What's a man without his pleasure?

She. To my grief then I must see
Strong *Ale* and *Nantz* my rivals be;
When you're toying with your blades,
Poor I sit stitching with my maids.

He. 'Ouns, you may go to your gossips you know;
And there if you can meet a friend pray do.

She. Go you joaker, go provoker,
Never, never shall I meet a man like you.

He. If I mayn't in town debauch it,
Then to *Tunbridge* I will coach it,
And there living woundy merry,
Drinking of both red and therry.

She. Ay, for water I dare swear,
That you never will drink there;
But your wife at home with scorn,
May drink water night and morn

He. Pox of the trade, if that you're so mad,
You may drink on your water 'till you're dead

She. I believe ye, I'll deceive ye,
Can I, can I lie alone, d'ye think in bed?

He. Can't you lie alone to ease you?
Then take who you will to please you;
I abroad must still be gadding,
Tho' it sets my wife a madding.

She. Well, I find you will me tease,
And take your pleasure and your ease;
Since it is so, then I will do
Something daily to vex you.

He. Will you do so! then together let's go,
Lest a cuckold at length I should grow.

She. Since you starve it— you deserve it;
But I, but I am an honest wife you know.

An Answer to the Curtain Lecture.

WHY should marriage be despised,
Since we know 'twas ever prised,
None but fools did ever slight it,
But the wise did always like it.
In *Paradise* when *Adam* he,
Chief of the same was plac'd to be,
E'er he awoke out of his sleep,
Prepar'd for him was a help-mate.
This shews that women are ordain'd for men,
For to be comforts unto them;
They are delighting and inviting:
Men are surely, surely made to love again.

Some young men may be compar'd
To boundless waves by the wind carry'd;
By hawks and hounds there's many wounded,
And their substance quite confounded.
Drunkenness is a sad thing,
And whoring strange diseases bring;
What pleasure then, pray can there be,
To bring ourselves to misery?
Of Days thus spent, we ought to relent,
And take to a wife that gives heart content.
She'll you nourish, love and cherish;
In such a wife, you never, never can repent.

FRemg
I'm st
Yet I trem
In the m
Oh! oh! c
Throw a lo
Now's th
Now's the t
A young he
Shall I ven
Shall I from
Oh! no, n
No, no, no,
I must not
Help me n
Why shoul
Help me na
Why shoul
If a lover w
Like the wi
I will fit hin
If he's false
While I am
To distin
apid's darts
Shall not
No, no, no,
What I can
Let me st
Let me striv
To abhor th
Shall I love
Shall I from
Oh! no, no,

The Virgin's Venture.

From grave lessons and restraint,
 I'm stole out to revel here;
 Yet I tremble and I pant,
 In the middle of the fair;
 Oh! oh! oh! would fortune in my
 Throw a lover kind and gay: (way,
 Now's the time, now's the time,
 Now's the time he soon may move,
 A young heart unus'd to love;
 Shall I venture? no, no, no;
 Shall I from the danger go:
 Oh! no, no, no, no, no, no,
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no;
 I must not try, I cannot fly.
 Help me nature, help me art,
 Why should I deny my heart?
 Help me nature, help me art,
 Why should I deny my heart?
 If a lover will pursue,
 Like the wisest let me do;
 I will fit him if he's true,
 If he's false I'll be so too.
 While I am endu'd with sense,
 To distinguish what is best,
 And his darts of violence,
 Shall not penetrate my breast;
 No, no, no, but yet methinks I feel
 What I cannot well conceal.
 Let me strive, let me strive,
 Let me strive the best I can,
 To abhor the thoughts of man.
 Shall I love them, no, no, no;
 Shall I from their kisses go?
 Oh! no, no, no, no, no, no,

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
 I must not take, I can't forsake,
 I must nor, durst not, can't forsake.
 Help me, *Cupid* grant me love;
 Then by all the powers above;
 If young *Strephon* will pursue,
 Like the wisest let me do;
 I will fit him if he's true;
 I will fit him if he's true;
 If he's false, I'll fit him too.

The young Maiden in Haste to be Married.

THERE are three days to my wedding-day,
 And that is too long for a maiden to stay;
 Then come away lover, then come away lover,
 Then come away lover, and make no delay,
 You have been this six weeks a courting of me,
 And yet the blest wedding-day I cannot see;
 Tarry no longer, tarry no longer,
 Tarry no longer my dearest from me.

You say that next *Thursday* our wedding shall be,
 But why not on *Monday*, my dearest *Jemmy*?

Delays very often, &c.

Delays very often breeds dangers we see.

Then *Jemmy* to *Sarah* did make this reply,

Delays do breed dangers I cannot deny,

but why art so hasty, &c.

But why art so hasty, my *Sarah*, O why!

Because many times, my dear *Jemmy*, you know

Men promise, and oftentimes from their words

therefore let's on *Monday*, &c.

Therefore let's on *Monday* be marry'd I tro,

And then we will dance, and we'll merrily sing

In all sorts of mirth we will have our full swin

Let's marry'd be *Jemmy*, &c.

Let's marry'd be *Jemmy*, my lord and my king.

If we, my dear, in haste to church do go,

At leisure we may then repent it you know;

Then be
 Then be
 I prethe
 I long t
 To mar
 To mar
 O tell m
 What! a
 Besides
 Besides
 Then yo
 My hear
 Oh were
 Oh we c
 On *Thurs*
 And the
 What th
 What th
 I thank t
 What 'tis
 I wish th
 I wish th
 My hear
 To think
 I'll warr
 I'll warr

TAN
 Hark, ha
 Over the
 for pur
 Then ove
 And hark
 And at th
 no pleas

Or,

A New Academy of Complements. 103

Then be not so hasty, &c.

Then be not so hasty ourselves to undo.

I prethee now *Jemmy*, do not with me jest,

I long to be wedded I vow and protest;

To marry on *Monday*, &c.

To marry on *Monday* I hold it is best.

O tell me not so young *Jemmy* he said,

What! are you weary of being a maid?

Besides my new cloathing, &c.

Besides my new cloathing are not all yet made.

Then you will not fail me on *Thursday* my dear,

My heart it doth beat both with trembling and fear,

Oh were I but marry'd, &c.

Oh were I but marry'd, I then should not care.

On *Thursday* my dearest, thou shalt be my bride,

And then for sweet kisses and something beside:

What thou dost desire, &c.

What thou dost desire shall not be deny'd.

I thank thee dear *Jemmy*, but since thou wilt go,

What 'tis to be marry'd I long for to know,

I wish the day come once, &c.

I wish the day come once, that I might do so.

My heart in my belly doth now jump for Joy,

To think how my *Jemmy* and I shall then toy;

I'll warrant thee, *Sarah*, &c.

I'll warrant thee, *Sarah*, I'll get thee a boy.

The Huntsman's S O N G

T A N twice, twice, twice, twice, high and low;

Hark, hark how the merry, merry horn doth blow
Over the bogs we'll follow the dogs,

for puff is gone over the plain.

Then over the lands and meadows we'll rowl,

And hark for a hollow from ev'ry kind soul;

And at the next cottage turn off a brown bowl;

no pleasure like hunting to cherish the soul. T

104 **Wit and Mirth improv'd: Or,**
 Then follow, follow, follow, follow brave boys,
 Keep in with the beagles, now while the scent lies
 The fiery face God is ready to rise,
 which doth all the world controul,
 There's Ringwood, and Rockwood, there's Jowle
 and Spring,
 There's Thunder with Wonder makes all the woo-
 ring:
 With horsemen and footmen, hey ding a ding;
 no pleasure like hunting to cherish a King.
 Now over, over, over, over hedge and stile,
 Through rushes and briars she runs her foil,
 While Rockwood & Ringwood pursue her the while
 like lightning through the air:
 Over hills and high mountains away she goes,
 The huntsman the merry, merry horn he blows,
 And when we have done we carouse at the Rose,
 In claret we drown our care.
 Now never, never, never was there sweeter sport,
 In country, in city, in town or court,
 For pleasure according as fame doth report,
 like hunting the nimble hare.
 Then see how the beagles swiftly run,
 As if they kept pace with the moving sun,
 The sport being ended, the day being done,
 to *Bacchus* they do repair.
 Now follow, follow, follow, follow Boys,
 To fill all the forest and groves with noise;
 And as we arrive to the height of our joys,
 with pleasure our sport is crown'd;
 Then rouse and away, 'tis break of day,
 Ten pounds upon Rockwood I'll fairly lay,
 He'll follow the scent, and he'll give fair play,
 until he has run her down.
 The witty, witty, witty, witty beaus,
 They hunt after mutton dress'd up in long cloaths;
 But we are for hunting the bucks and the does,
 o'er every park and plain.

A Pe

o pleasure
 o pleasure
 or when w
 we hunt

The

F love's
 If a bitt
 ince I suff
 Or grieve at
 et so pleas
 hat at onc
 grasp her
 and by pass
 at oh! ho
 y some w
 When in st
 and our ey
 low pleas
 low deligh
 ure there's
 's taught u
 and to beau
 or 'tis bear

O Fie!
 In thi
 to meet v
 y heart do
 and both a
 O! oh! c
 Oh! oh!

no pleasure more nobler I do declare,
no pleasure can with it compare;
for when we have done with the deer and hare,
we hunt the fox down the red lane.

The Lover's Question to Cupid.

If love's a sweet passion, why does it torment?
If a bitter, oh tell me whence comes my content?
Since I suffer with pleasure, why should I complain;
Or grieve at my fate when I know 'tis in vain;
Yet so pleasing the pain is, so soft is the dart,
That at once it both wounds me, & tickles my heart.
I grasp her hand gently, look languishing down,
And by passionate silence I make my love known;
But oh! how blest when so kind she does prove,
By some willing mistake to discover her love;
When in striving to hide it she reveals all her flame,
And our eyes tell each other what neither can name.
How pleasant is beauty? how sweet are her charms?
How delightful embraces? how peaceful her arms?
Are there's nothing so easy as learning to love,
As taught us on earth, and by all things above;
And to beauty's bright standard all heroes must yield,
For 'tis beauty that conquers and keeps the fair field.

The Yielding Maid.

O Fie! what mean I, foolish ma'd,
In this remote and silent shade,
To meet with you alone?
My heart does with the place combine,
And both are more your friends than mine.
O! oh! oh! I shall, I shall, I shall be undone!
Oh! oh! oh! I shall be undone!

A savage beast I would not fear;
 Or should I meet with villains here,
 I to some cave would run:
 But such enchanting Art you show,
 I cannot strive, I cannot go:
 Oh! I shall be undone, &c.
 Ah! give your sweet temptations o'er,
 I'll touch those dangerous lips no more:
 What! must we yet fool on?
 Ah, now I yield, ah, now I fall,
 Ah, now I have no breath at all,
 And now I'm quite undone!

A New MEDLEY.

STate and ambition, all joy to great Cæsar,
 Sawny shall ne'er be my colly my cow,
 All hail to the shades, all joy to the bridegroom
 and call upon Dobbin with a hi-je-ho
 Remember ye whigs what was formerly done,
 and Jenny come tie my bonny cravat:
 If I live to grow old, for I find I go down,
 for I cannot come every day to wooe.
 Jovelin his throne was a fumbler Tom Farthing
 and Jockey and Jenny together did lie;
 O mother Roger, boys, fill us a bumper,
 for why will you die my poor Cælia, ah, why
 Hark how the thundering cannons do roar;
 ladies of London both wealthy and fair,
 Charon make haste, and ferry me o'er,
 lilly bullero; bullen a lah.
 Cloris awake; four-pence-half-penny-farthing;
 give me the lass that is true country bred;
 Like John of Gaunt I walk in Covent-garden,
 I am a maid, and a very good maid.
 Two bonny lads were Sawny and Jockey,
 the delights of the bottle and charms of good

Leading the water so deep my dear Moggy,
 cold and raw let it run in the right line.
 Old Obadiah sings Ave Maria,
 sing lulla by-baby, with a dildo
 The old woman and her cat sat by the fire,
 now this is my love, d'ye like her ho?
 Old Charon thus preach'd to his pupil Achilles,
 and under this stone lies Gabriel John;
 Happy was I at the sight of fair Phillis,
 what should a young woman do with an old man?
 There's old father Peters, with his Romish creatures;
 there was an old woman sold pudding and pies.
 Cannons with thunder shall fill them with wonder;
 I once lov'd a Lass that had bright rowling eyes.
 There's my maid Mary, she does mind her dairy,
 I took to my heels, and away I did run,
 and bid him prepare to be happy to morrow,
 alas, I don't know the right end of the gun.
 My life and death do lie both in your power,
 and e'ery man to his mind, Shrewsbury for me.
 On a bank of a brook as I sat fishing;
 shall I die now a maid, and neer marry'd be?
 Ods bobs, let Oliver now be forgotten,
 Joan is as good as my lady in the dark;
 Buckolds are christians, boys, all the world over,
 and here's a full bumper to Robin John Clark.

A Song on Woman, Wine, and Musick.

How lovely's a woman before she's enjoy'd,
 When the spirits are strong & fancy not cloy'd,
 we admire e'ery part, though never so plain,
 which thoroughly possess'd we quickly disdain.
 In drinking we love too just at the same rate,
 when we are at it we foolishly prate,
 that acts we have done, and set up for a wit;
 next morning's pains our pleasures do quit.

But

108 *Wit and Mirth improb'd: Or,*

But musick's a pleasure that tires not soon,
'Tis pleasant in morning, 'tis welcome at noon;
'Tis charming at night to sing catches in parts,
It diverts our dull hours, and rejoyces our hearts
But musick alone without women and wine,
Will govern but dully, though never so fine;
Therefore by consent, we'll enjoy them all three,
Wine and musick for you, and the women for me

A Health to Bacchus.

Here's a health to jolly Bacchus,
Here's a health to jolly Bacchus,
Here's a health to jolly Bacchus, I--ho, I--ho, I--ho
For he doth merry make us,
For he doth merry make us,
For he doth merry make us, I--ho, I--ho I--ho.

[* *At this Star they all bow to each other, and sit down*

[† *At this Dagger all the Company beckons the Drunken*

* Come sit you down together.

Come sit you down together,

Come sit you down together, I--ho, I--ho, I--ho.

And † bring more Liquor hither,

And bring more Liquor hither,

And bring more Liquor hither, I--ho, I--ho, I--ho.

* *At this Star the first man drinks his Glass, while all the others sing and point at him.*

† *At this Dagger they all sit down, clapping the next on the Shoulder*

It goes into the * Cranium,

It goes into the Cranium,

It goes into the Cranium, I--ho, I--ho, I--ho,

And † thou'rt a boon companion,

And thou'rt a boon companion,

And thou'rt a boon companion, I--ho, I--ho, I--ho.

* *Then the second Man takes his Glass, all the Company singing, Here's a health. &c. and so round.*

The Country 'Squire tam'd.

Waves to *London*, I'll deceive you.

For the country now I leave you ;

Who can drink and not be mad,

Who so dear and yet so bad ?

So much noise and air so smoaky,

That to stun ye, this to choak ye ;

Who so selfish, false and rude,

Who so young, and yet so lewd.

Who play we're sure of losing ;

Who love, our doom we're chusing,

Who the Play-house tedious sport,

Who with' City, cringe at Court.

Who try streets and dirtier bullies,

Who sing coaches, whores and gullies,

Who give and coxcombs e'ery where,

Who that's wife would tarry here ?

Who get, harmless, country pleasure,

Who at home divert my leisure.

Well *London*, I'll repair

My naive country air ;

Who leave all my plagues behind me,

Who at home my wife will find me !

Who ye Gods ! 'tis ten times worse,

Who is the milder curse.

A New Health.

Ere's a health to the King,

King *George* I do mean,

Great Duke of *Mariboo*, and Prince *Eugene* ;

Who yur lips to the glass,

Who d your knee to the ground,

Who merry, merry, merrily the health goes round.

B. He e'ach Man drink his Glass, and so the next
takes it, and singing again.

ONE long Whitson-holliday, holliday, holliday
'twas a jolly day.

Young Ralph, buxom Phyllida, Phyllida, well-a-day
met in the pease :

They long had community ; he lov'd her, she lov'd
him ; joyful unity !

Nought but opportunity scanting was wanting the
bosoms to raise,

But now fortune's cruelty, cruelty, you will say
for as they lie

In close hug, Sir Domini Gemini, Gemini, chance
to come by.

He reads Pray'rs i'th' family : No way now to find
a lie !

They fear'd at old Homily, Homily, Homily, but
away fly.

So soon as he saw the sight, full of spite, as a Kite
runs the Rechabite,

Like a holy hypocrite, hypocrite, hypocrite, miscall
to say,

Save he would fair Phyllida, Phyllida, Phyllida, do
that holliday ;

But poor Ralph ah, well-a-day ! well-a-day, turn
was away,

Ads nigs, cries Sir Domini Gemini, Gemini, that
rogue stay,

To baulk me as commonly, commonly, commonly
has been his way ?

No ? — I rule the family ; they know nought
blame me by :

I read Prayers and Homily, Homily, Homily, three
times a day.

The Jealous Lover's Deplorable Tragedy.

Hilt I gaze on Chloe trembling,
 strait her eyes my fate declares ;
 when she smiles I fear dissembling,
 when she frowns I then despair ;
 of some rival lover,
 a wandering look she give,
 would I resolve to leave her :
 at can sooner cease to live.
 should I conceal my passion,
 the torments I endure ?
 all disclose my inclination,
 full distance yields no cure ;
 it is not in her nature,
 be cruel to her slave :
 too divine a creature,
 destroy what she can save.
 as a King's he, whose inclination
 forms but with a gentle heat,
 flies into a passion.
 ve's a torment if too great.
 the storm is once blown over,
 on the Ocean quiet grows ;
 constant faithful Lover,
 dom meets with true repose.
 as fears are still presenting
 the faithful black despair,
 sighs and sad lamenting,
 slant slumber comes not there :
 are of confused orders,
 ry, ruin, pleasure, spleen,
 ty, triumph, wilful murders,
 se sad aspect. I have seen.
 e I unlamented languish,
 the chains of Love confin'd,

Words cannot express the anguish
 of a wounded heart and mind.
 Pity, pity the condition
 of a bleeding captive slave;
 Chloe is the best physician,
 who can cure the wound she gave.

Britain's Resolution against the French

TO arms, to arms, to arms, to arms,
 your ensigns now display;
 Now, now, now, now, now, now, now,
 set the battle in array:
 The Oracle for war declares, for war declares,
 Success depends, success depends
 upon our hearts and spears.
 Britons strike home,
 revenge, revenge your country's wrongs;
 Fight, fight and record
 Fight, fight and record
 your selves in Druids Songs.
 Enrag'd, enrag'd, enrag'd, enrag'd,
 your showers of ball let fly;
 Come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
 let us win the day or die:
 The honour of the field we have, the field we have
 with loud huzza's, with loud huzza's,
 Press on you bold and brave,
 the honour of the field.
 Britons maintain your rights, your rights,
 by conquering blows:
 Down, down with the pride,
 Down, down with the pride
 of your late vanquish'd foes.
 Down, down with the pride,
 Down, down with the pride
 of your late vanquish'd foes.
 Let's rouze, let's rouze, let's rouze, let's rouze
 the British Lyon bold;

how, how, how, how, how, how
his heroick eyes are roul'd;
while silver trumpets sound a charge,
break thro' their ranks, break thro' their ranks,
charge front and rear;
whilst silver trumpets sound.
let them be drove
before, before your conquering arms,
and cause them to dread,
and cause them to dread
Great-Britain's loud alarms;
and cause them to dread,
and cause them to dread
Great-Britain's loud alarms.

The Sporting Haymakers.

In the merry month of June,
in the prime time of the year,
down in yonder meadow
there runs a river clear,
and many a little fish
doth in that river play,
and many a Lad, and many a Lass
were abroad a making hay:
came the Scythe-men
to mow the meadow down,
with budget and with bottle
of ale that was so brown:
all labouring men of courage bold,
came there their skill to try,
it's whet and blow, and stoutly mow,
for the grasscurs very dry.
here's nimble Tib and Tom,
with pitchfork and with rake,
here's Molly, Nell and Susan,
came there their hay to make:
sweet Jug, Jug, Jug, Jug sweet,
the Nightingale doth sing,

From

114 *Cost and Birth Improb'd: Or,*

From the morning until the evening,
as they were hay-making.
But when bright Phæbus
the Sun was going down,
A merry disposed piper
approaching from the town,
Pull'd out his pipe and tabor,
disposing for to play,
Which made them all lay down their
and to leave off making hay. (rakes,
So joining in a dance
we jig it on the green;
Though tired with our labour,
no weariness is seen;
All tripping like to Fairies,
our dance we do pursue,
With leading up and casting off,
'till morning is in view.
Then each Lad he takes his Lass,
the morning being come,
And lies down in their hay-cocks
'till the rising of the Sun;
There sporting all the time,
while the harmless birds do sing,
Each Lad arise and takes his Lass,
and away to Hay-making.

The Bacchanalian.

COME fill us a bumper of Red my brave boy
Let us call for the slaves from below;
Wine alone 'tis inspires the mind with true joys,
since the Gods in their heaven drink so.
He that troubles his brain with dull cares is an
having such brisk Liquor before him:
Let us bury the world in the grave of the glass;
and for the brisk God let's adore him.

A De
et us lau
the rich
et us drin
'till ou

WHY
W
Why do I
to see th
h! she is
the Deit
there is no
for any de
tell me no
to court
ut tell a l
of Cælia's
peak too o
to enjoy
ad I the ki
or that dea

Saw the
Long si
When she sh
another e
er hands a
no favour
dge how
when she f
is hands he
a bliss wo
s head he
the snowy

Let us laugh at the wise and their morals despise,
 the rich juice 'tis affords us delight;
 Let us drink a good health to our mistress's eyes,
 'till our own eyes shall bid us good night.

The Lover's Question.

WHY are my eyes still flowing?
 Why does my heart thus trembling move?
 Why do I sigh when going
 to see the darling saint I love?
 Ah! she is my heaven, and in her eye,
 the Deity,
 There is no life like what she can give,
 nor any death like taking my leave.
 Tell me no more of glory,
 to court ambition I'll resign;
 but tell a long long Story
 of Cælia's shape, her eyes, and mein,
 speak too of Raptures that would life destroy,
 to enjoy:
 Had I the kingdom, crown, scepter and ball,
 for that dear minute I'd part with them all.

The Successful Lovers.

Saw the Lass whom dear I lov'd,
 Long sighing and complaining;
 when she shunn'd and disapprov'd,
 another entertaining:
 her hands and lips to him were free,
 no favour she refus'd him:
 edge how unkind she was to me,
 when she so kindly us'd him.
 his hands her milk white bubbies prest,
 a bliss worth Kings desiring:
 his head he lean'd upon her breast,
 the snowy mount admiring;

116 *Wit and Mirth improv'd*: Or,

'Till pleas'd to be the charming fair
when as such passion mov'd him,
She clapt his cheeks and curl'd his hair,
so well *she* did approve him.
He kiss'd her till at length he got
admission to her quarters,
But what he did, I tell ye not,
for he pull'd off her garters:
The other thing I will not speak,
because I think 'tis evil;
Oh! pray sir, then *she* cry'd and squeak'd,
forbear, be not uncivil.

B A C C H U S's Reputation

O Generous *Bacchus*, when by thee we're fill'd,
O generous *Bacchus*, &c.

Such active brisk vigour in our souls is instill'd,
As exalteth our spirits, and makes 'em soar high,
As if they partak'd of thy divinity:
For of notable acts which records do afford,
Done by men of the gown and those of the sword,
They all are perform'd by the help of the bottle,
From great *Alexander* to grave *Aristotle*.
Had the Sultan but chang'd the *Danube* for the *Rhine*,
And agreed with his prophets for drinking of wine,
He need not have despair'd of all *Hungary* again,
Tho' oppos'd by *Bavaria*, or conqu'ring *Lorraine*,
For of notable acts, &c.

Sweet William's Farewel to Black-ey'd Susan.

ALL in Downs the Fleet was moor'd,
The streamers waving with the wind,
When black-ey'd Susan came on board,
Oh! where shall I my true love find?
Tell me ye jovial sailors, tell me true,
If my my sweet William sails among the crew.
William who high upon the yard,
rock'd with the billows too and fro,

A M

Soon as he
he sigh
The cord
And quick
See the sw
Shut clo
(If chance
and dro
The noble
Might env
O Susan,

Let me ki
we only
Change as
The faith
Believe no
who ten
They'll te
in e'ery
Yes, yes,
For thou
If to fair
thy eyes
thy breath
thy skin
Thus e'ery
Wakes in
Though b
let not
Though c
William
Love turn
Left precio
The Boat
the sails
No longer
they kiss

Soon as her well known voice he heard,
 he sigh'd, and cast his eyes below;
 The cords slide swiftly thro' his glowing hands,
 And quick as lightning on the deck he stands.
 See the sweet Lark, high poiz'd in the air,
 Shut close his pinions to his breast,
 (If chance his mate's shrill call he hear)
 and drops at once into her nest.
 The noblest captain in the *British* fleet,
 Might envy William's lips those kisses sweet.
 O Susan, Susan, lovely dear, my vows shall ever true
 (remain

Let me kiss off that falling tear,
 we only part to meet again;
 Change as ye list, ye winds, my heart shall be
 The faithful compass that still points to thee.
 Believe not what the Landmen say,
 who tempt with doubts thy constant mind,
 They'll tell thee, Sailors when away,
 in e'ery port a mistress find:
 Yes, yes, believe them when they tell thee so,
 For thou art present whereso'er I go.
 If to fair *India's* coast we sail,
 thy eyes do seem like diamonds bright,
 thy breath is *Africk's* spicy gale,
 thy skin is ivory so white:
 Thus e'ery beauteous object that I view,
 Wakes in my soul some thoughts of lovely Sue.
 Though battle calls me from her arms,
 let not my pretty Susan mourn,
 Though cannons roar, yet safe from harms,
 William shall to his dear return,
 Love turns aside the balls that round me flies,
 Lest precious tears should drop from Susan's eyes.
 The Boatswain gave the dreadful word,
 the sails their swelling bosom spread,
 No longer must she stay on board,
 they kiss'd, she sigh'd, he hung his head:

118 *And softly improv'd: Or,*
Her list'ning boat unwilling rows to Land,
Adieu, the sigh'd, and wav'd her Lilly Hand.

The Right and True Answer.

WHere is my sweet *William*, where is my dear
toss'd on the billows too and fro,
Sometimes on high as mountain tops,
Then sinking down the waves below:
Thus like my troubled heart the Ship does move,
And like my wandering, and like my wandering
Fancy it doth rove.

Sometimes in silent sleep I see,
The Ship with full spread sails come in,
With watermen so neat and trim,
For to convey me safe to him.
Come hale the Ship, ye sailors tell to me,
If my sweet *William*, if my sweet *William*,
Now alive may be.

Then I do see him swiftly fly,
For to receive me in his arms,
Susan, says he, welcome on board,
I do adore thy beauteous charms
A thousand kisses on me he does bestow,
While the Ship softly, while the Ship softly,
Is waving too and fro.

Millions of Raptures I enjoy,
Fair Hellen, with the beauty bright,
By Paris could not be admired no more,
Than I, by *William*, my sweet heart's delight
But when I awake, like Rosamond fair, I see,
Love's but a fable, Love's but a fable,
All my comforts flee.

How does my heart then panting lie,
When I do find it's but a dream,
William is on the Ocean wide,
Not by his *Susan* to be seen?
O Neptune! pray be kind unto my dear,
And quick convey him, and quick convey him
Back, my soul to cheer.

Bore

119
Boreas, in
eathe but a
hat swiftly
y dearest L
e Mermaids
harm my sw
o his silent
And when
Winds whisp
ke unto Lig
William, thy b
he boats so v
alling for W
o receive hi

The

A Lovely
to con
what my
now tell to
have done,
with a man
The greatest
is what I n
you for that
and discip
lack-a-day,
you must
Oh, no, no, n
we must ha
But if you'll
I'll pardon
I must own,
your pena
Then all her
she fairly
See that no
this time t

Boreas, instead of blust'ring storms,
 breathe but a sweet and pleasant gale,
 that swiftly o'er the purling streams
 my dearest Love may swiftly sail.
 O Mermaids with your harmony so sweet,
 charm my sweet *William*, charm my sweet *William*,
 to his silent sleep.
 And when ye do to harbour come,
 Winds whisper gently to his ear,
 like unto Lightning I would fly,
William, thy broken heart to cheer.
 The boats so willingly row to the Ship side,
 calling for *William*, calling for *William*,
 to receive his bride.

The FRIAR and the NUN:

A Lovely Lass to a Friar came,
 to confess in the morning early;
 O what my dear are you to blame,
 now tell to me sincerely;
 I have done, Sir, what I dare not name,
 with a man that loves me dearly.
 The greatest fault of myself I know,
 is what I now discover.
 You for that crime to Rome must go,
 and discipline must suffer;
 Lack-a-day, Sir, if it must be so,
 you must send with me my Lover.
 Oh, no, no, no, my dear, you dream,
 we must have no double dealing;
 But if you'll repeat to me the same,
 I'll pardon that past failing:
 I must own, Sir, but I blush for shame,
 your penance is prevailing.
 Then all her faults to him straitway,
 she fairly did discover;
 See that no more you go astray,
 this time thou shalt not suffer,

125 *Wit and Spirit improv'd: Or,*

Thou art pardon'd from this very day,
and I'll send you to your Lover.
He gave her then a parting kiss,
and what she did require,
With something else which I shall miss,
'twas what he did admire;
No offence, Sir, there can be in this,
since it is with an honest Friar.
O no, no, no, my dear, he said,
it is no more than duty;
At any time I will be free
my dear to come unto thee,
And at Mass I'll remember thee,
and think of thy charming beauty.

The Jealous Lover.

Forgive me if your looks I thought
did once some change discover;
For to be jealous is a fault
of ev'ry tender Lover:
My looks those kind reproaches show,
which you blame so severely,
A sign, alas! you little know
what 'tis to love sincerely.
The torments of a long despair,
I did in silence smother,
But 'tis a pain I cannot bear,
to think you love another:
My fate alone depends on you,
I am but what you make me:
Surely blest if you prove true,
undone, if you forsake me.

The Jovial Toper.

Happy is the man that takes delight
in banquetting his senses,
That drinks all day, and then at night
the height of joy commences:

A New

with bottles
full bumpy
then roar and
in serenades
y blessings
we prove
here's no b
or pleasure
Whilst rambl
in charms
sippid fops
and the cu

A

OY to the
With ple
y to the b
nd ev'ry d
Joy to the
ever were
at where t
e that prov
like sick me
He that, &
What is a m
f which w
tis che you
et ne'er w

Am a luf

now cor

My father la
both gold
Now he's in
the Ladie
ll court an
my Dad d

W

With bottles arm'd we stand our ground,
Full bumpers crown our blisses;
Then roar and sing the streets around,
In serenading misses.

By blessings free and unconfin'd,
We prove without Reproaches,
There's no bliss like a frolick mind,
Nor pleasures like debauches.

Whilst rambling thus, new joys we reap,
In charms of love and drinking;
Sipid fops lie drown'd in sleep,
And the cuckold he lies thinking.

A Song at the Marriage of a Lady.

JOY to the bridegroom fill the sky
With pleasing sounds of welcome joy;
Joy to the bride, may lasting bliss,
And ev'ry day still prove like this.

Joy to the, &c.

Never were marriage joys divine,
But where two constant hearts combine;
He that proves false himself doth cheat,
Like sick men taste, but never eat.

He that, &c.

What is a maidenhead? ah what?
Of which we fools so often prate?
Tis the young virgin's pride and boast,
Yet ne'er was found, but when 'twas lost.

The Prodigal's Resolution.

Am a lusty lively Lad,
Now come to one and twenty,
My father left me all he had,
Both gold and silver plenty.
Now he's in his grave, I will be brave,
The Ladies shall adore me;
All court and kiss, what hurt's in this?
My Dad did so before me.

My dear and witty improvd: Or,
My father was a thrifty Sir,
till soul and body sunder'd;
Some say he was an usurer,
for thirty in the hundred:
He scrap'd and scratch'd, she pinch'd and patch'd
that in her body bore me:
But I'll let fly, good reason why,
my father was born before me.

The Miller's Delight.

HOW happy's the mortal
that live's by his mill',
That depends on his own,
not on fortune's wheel;
By slight of his hand,
and the strength of his back,
How merrily, how merrily,
his mill goes clack, clack, clack,
How, &c.
If his wife proves a scold,
as too often 'tis seen;
For she may be bold,
sing God blefs the Queen:
With his hand to the mill,
and his shoulder to the sack,
He drowns all the discord
in his musical clack, clack clack,
He, &c.
O'er your wives and their daughters
he often prevails,
By sticking a cog of a foot
in their tails;
Whilst the hoyden so willingly
he lays her on her back,
And all the while he sticks it in
the stones cry clack, clack, clack,
And all the while, &c.

A JET

E T M
L With
et daily Fe
and Care o
greatness sh
Give me con
here might
Give me Af
That soft,
Nothing ca
he's Weal
Astrea's all

Spare, m
That a
What woul
see how
Upon some
that's for
Oh! make
the Pain
Dip all thi
and sure
That spigh
the point
Revenge,
and let o
That I ma
and the

A Soldie
A T
Had once
To make
Whose
whose N

The Contented Lover.

LET Monarchs fight for Power and Fame,
 With Noise and Arms Mankind alarm :
 Let daily Fears their Quiet fright,
 And Care disturb their Rest at Night,
 Greatness shall ne'er my Soul enthrall,
 Give me content, and I have all.
 Here mighty Jove to thee I call,
 Give me *Astrea*, she's my all.
 That soft, that sweet, that charming Fair,
 Nothing can hurt me but despair :
 She's Wealth and Power, and only She
Astrea's all the World to me.

Amintor's *Petition* to Cupid

SPARE, mighty Jove, oh spare a Slave
 That at your Feet for Mercy cry ;
 What would the cruel Cupid have ?
 See how I bleed, see how I die :
 Upon some nob'ler Conquest go,
 that's for thy Glory and thy Peace ;
 Oh ! make the charming *Cælia* know
 the Pain she now regardless sees :
 Dip all thine arrows in my Tears,
 and surely poison so each Dart,
 That Spight of all the Charms she bears,
 the pointed Steel may reach her Heart ;
 Revenge, revenge the Wounds she gave,
 and let our Fortunes so agree,
 That I may have my Cure from her,
 and she may need as much from me.

The Maiden's Choice.

A Soldier and a Sailor,
 A Tinker and a Taylor,
 Had once a doubtful Strife, Sir,
 To make a Maid a Wife, Sir,
 Whose Name was buxom Joan,
 whose Name, &c.

For now the Time was ended,
 When she no more intended,
 To lick her Lips at Men, Sir,
 And gnaw the Sheets in vain, Sir,
 And lie a Nights alone,
 and lie, &c.

The Soldier swore like Thunder,
 he lov'd her more than Plunder,
 And shew'd her many a Scar, Sir,
 Which he had brought from far, Sir,
 With fighting for her Sake,
 with fighting, &c.

The Taylor thought to please her,
 By offering her his Measure ;
 The Tinker too with Mettle,
 Said he could mend her Kettle,
 And stop up ev'ry Leak,
 and stop, &c.

But while these three were prating,
 The Sailor sily waiting,
 Thought if it came about, Sir,
 That they should all fall out, Sir,
 He then might play his Part,
 he then, &c.

And just e'en as he meant, Sir,
 To Logger-heads they went, Sir,
 And then he let fly at her,
 A Shot 'twixt Wind and Water,
 Which won this fair Maid's Heart,
 which won, &c.

The Bonny Milk-Maid.

YE Nymphs and Sylvan Gods,
 That loves green Fields & Woods,
 When Spring newly blown,
 Herself doth adorn,
 With Flowers and blooming Buds,
 Come sing in the Praise,
 Whilst Flocks do graze,

A P
 In yonder
 Of the
 Their
 And i
 With
 To carry
 The God
 With blu
 And ta
 Whilst
 A confor
 The B
 On ev
 And the
 In a n
 Their
 To ent
 The jo
 That car
 When co
 And flow
 The fi
 So plea
 By winte
 Oh ho
 Looks
 And her
 But it
 With
 Throu
 With
 To car

THE
 TH

In yonder pleasant vale,
 Of those that choſe
 Their ſleep to loſe,
 And in cold dews,
 With clouted ſhoes,
 To carry the milking-pail.
 The Goddeſs of the morn,
 With bluſhes they do adorn,
 And take the freſh air,
 Whiſt Linnets prepare
 A conſort on each green thorn.
 The Black bird and Thruth,
 On every buſh,
 And the charming Nightingale,
 In a merry vein
 Their throats do ſtrain,
 To entertain
 The jolly train
 That carry the milking-pail.
 When cold bleak winds do roar,
 And flowers do ſpring no more,
 The fields they are ſeen
 So pleaſant and green,
 By winter all candy'd o'er.
 Oh how the town laſs
 Looks with her white face
 And her lips of a deadly pale;
 But it is not ſo
 With thoſe that go
 Through froſt and ſnow,
 With cheeks that glow
 To carry the milking-pail.

The Charming Bride.

THE danger is over is over, the danger is over
 The battle, the battle, the battle is paſt;

The nymph had her fears, the nymph had her fears,
But she ventur'd, she ventur'd, she ventur'd, she
ventur'd at last;

She try'd the encounter, and when it was done,
She smil'd, she smil'd at her folly, and own'd she
had won:

By her eyes we discover the bride has been pleas'd
been pleas'd,

Her blushes become her, her passion is eas'd;
She dissembles her joy, and affects to look down
down, down, down,

She sighs 'tis for sorrow, sorrow, for sorrow, for
sorrow, 'tis ended so soon.

Appear all ye virgins, ye virgins, ye virgins, ap-
pear all ye Virgins,

Both aged both aged, both aged, both aged & young
And you that have carry'd, & you that have carry'd
That burden, that burden, that burden, that bur-
den too long;

Who've lost precious time, and you who are losing
Betray'd, betray'd by your fears, 'twixt doubting
and chusing;

Draw near, and learn what will settle your mind,
You'll find, you'll find yourselves happy, when once
you are kind:

Do but wisely resolve the sweet venture to run, run,
run, run,

The loss will be little, be little, be little, be little
and much to be won.

Coy Cælia's Cruelty.

CÆLIA, that I once was blest,
Is now the torment of my breast,
since to cure me, you bereave me
Of the Pleasure I protest;
Cruel Creature to deceive me,
First to love, and then to leave me;
cruel Creature, &c.

Had you
I then h
but p
Is the ca
Once po
'Tis no
once p
Cælia no
But I am
not to
Charms t
No unki
Love tha
no unk

Were
w
that e'e
'Twould
to en —
Kings mig
and Cro
They shou
No, no,
No, no.
They shou
They shou
might I
Hear Cynth
Hear Cynth
but whif
And prove
my for —
Cynthia, o
unite our

A New Academy of Complements. 12

Had you the bliss refus'd to grant,
I then had never known the want;
but possessing once the blessing,
Is the cause of my Complaint.
Once possessing is but tasting,
'Tis no' bliss that is not lasting,
once possessing, &c.

Cælia now is mine no more,
But I am her's, and must adore;
not to leave her. will endeavour,
Charms that captiv'd me before:
No unkindness can discover,
Love that's true, is love for ever:
no unkindness, &c.

Cupid's Kingdom.

Were I to chuse the greatest bliss,
Were I to chuse the greatest bliss
that e'er in love was known.

'Twould be the highest of my wish,
to en ——— joy her heart alone:

Kings might possess their Kingdoms free,
and Crowns unenvied wear,

They should no rival have of me,

No, no,

No, no.

They should no rival,

They should no rival have of me,
might I reign Monarch there.

Hear Cynthia, hear the gentle air,

Hear Cynthia, hear the gentle air,
but whisper out my love.

And prove but half so kind as fair,
my for ——— row you'll remove;

Cynthia, oh! let us happy be,
unite our hearts in Love,

128 **Alit and Mirth improb'd : Or,**

I'd change not such felicity,

No no.

I'd change not such felicity
for all the Joys above ;

I'd change not such felicity,

I'd change not such felicity,
for all the Joys above.

In Praise of a Country Life.

IN the Fields in Frost and Snow,
watching late and early,

There I kept my Father's Cows,

there I milk them yearly :

booning here, booning there,

Here a boo, there a boo, ev'ry where a boo,

we defy all Care and Strife,

in a charming Country Life.

Then at home, amongst the Fowls,

watching late and early ;

There I tend my Father's Owls,

there I feed 'em yearly ;

wooning here, wooing there,

Here a woo, there a woo, ev'ry where a woo,

we defy all Care and Strife,

in a charming Country Life.

When we Summer Fleeces heap,

watching late and early ;

Then I shear my Father's Sheep,

then I keep 'em yearly ;

baeing here, baeing there,

Here a bae, there a bae, ev'ry where a bae,

we defy all Care and Strife,

in a charming Country Life.

In the Yard amongst the Logs,

watching late and early ;

There do lie my Father's Hogs,

There I feed 'em yearly ;

grunting here, and grunting there.

A N

Here a G

we defi

in a cha

Round ab

watchin

There I t

there I

maeing

Here a ma

we defi

in a cha

When I've

in the M

There I c

there I f

Gobbler

Here a gob

we defi

Round my

in the M

There I fin

there I f

Qua qua

Here a qua

we defi,

I am com

Love wi

Love like C

Must be hid

It is holy, 'e

and we m

They proph

What is pro

recorded

nd whatev

et us keep

A New Academy of Complements. 129

Here a Grunt, there a Grunt, ev'ry where a Grunt,
we desie all Care and Strife,
in a charming Country Life.
Round about the pleasant Moats,
watching late and early,
There I tend my Father's Goats,
there I water them yearly;
maeing here, maeing there,
Here a mae, there a mae, ev'ry where a mae,
we desie all Care and Strife,
in a charming Country Life.
When I've fed my Father's Flocks,
in the Morning early;
There I cram his Turkey-Cocks,
there I feed them yearly;
Gobble here, gobble there,
Here a gobble, there a gobble, ev'ry where a gobble,
we desie all, &c.
Round my Father's Pond and Lakes,
in the Morning early;
There I find his Ducks and Drakes,
there I find 'em yearly;
Qua quack here, qua quack there,
Here a quack, there a quack, ev'ry where a quack,
we desie, &c.

Lock all Fast.

I Am come to lock all fast,
Love without me cannot last:
Love like Counsels of the wise
Must be hid from vulgar eyes;
'Tis holy, 'tis holy,
and we must, we must conceal it,
They prophane it, they prophane it, who reveal it.
What is promised in Love,
recorded still above,
and whatever Vows we make,
let us keep for true Love's Sake;

'Tis

'Tis binding, 'tis binding,
 and we still, we still must own it,
 They are perjur'd, they are perjur'd who disown it,
 Let our Love be just and true,
 For there's none I love but you;
 Let whatever each impart,
 Be lock'd up in t'others Heart,
 That no one, that no one,

but ourselves, ourselves may ever
 Once be able, once be able to discover.
 Whilst we secretly do love,
 No one can our Joys remove,
 Nor can any one molest
 That which is hid in the Breast,
 'Tis Treasure, 'tis Treasure,
 whilst we there, we there can keep it,
 From all Rivals, from all Rivals that do seek it.

The Scotch Hay-Makers.

T Was within a Furlong of *Edinburgh* Town
 In the Rosy Time o'the' Year, when the Grass
 was down,
 Bonny Jockey blith and gay, said to Jenny, making
 Hay,
 Let's fit a little Dear, and prattle, 'tis a sultry Day
 He long had courted the black-brow'd Maid,
 But Jockey was a Wag, and wou'd ne'er consent
 wed,
 Which made her pish and phoo, & cry 'twill not
 I cannot, cannot, wonnot, wonnot, buckle too
 He told her Marriage was grown a meer Joak,
 And that no one wedded now but scoundrel Follies
 Yet, my Dear, you shall prevail, but I know
 what I ail,
 I shall dream of Clogs, and silly Dogs, with Bonny
 at their Tails,

It I'll give thee Gloves, and a Bongrace to wear,
And a pretty filly Foal to ride out to take the Air,
Thou ne'er wilt push nor phoo, and cry it will
not do,

cannot, &c.

That you'll give me Trinkets, said she, I believe,
But ah! what Return must poor Jenny give?

When my maiden Treasure's gone, I must go to
London town,

And roar and rant, and patch, and patch and paint,
And kifs for half a Crown,

Each drunken Bully oblige for to pay,

And earn an hated Living an odious fulsome Way.}]

No, no, it ne'er shall do, for a Wife I'll be to you.

Or I cannot, &c.

it.

The Discontented Lover.

How vile are the sordid Intrigues of the Town,
Cheating and Lying perpetually sway,

From the blue Cape to the politick Gown,

In plotting and sotting they waste the Day;

Their Discourse is of Foreign Affairs,

The French and the Wars

is always their Cry;

Marriage, alas, is declining,

And I a poor Virgin lie pining,

A Curse of their Jarring, what Luck have I?

I thought a young Trader by ogling Charms,

Into my conjugal Fetters to bring:

I planted my Snare too for one that lov'd Arms,

But found his Design was another thing.

From the Court Province down to the dull Cits,

Both Cullies and Wits

Of Marriage are shy;

What are the Sins of the Nation,

Shame of the wretched Occasion,

A Curse of the Monsieur, what Luck have I?

The

The Lover's Death.

AS gazing on *Aminta's* Eyes,
 young *Celladon* did lie,
 Strange Raptures did his Heart surprize
 and fain the youth would die.
 His Soul was eager to be gone,
 and with resistless charms;
 And being loth to lie alone,
 caught *Phyllis* in his Arms.
 The Nymph who long had strove in vain,
 for Death as well as he,
 Cry'd out, my Shepherd, stay a while,
 and I will die with thee.
 With that they both together dy'd,
 but with such little pain,
 They both reviv'd, and instantly
 prepar'd to die again.

The Passionate Lover.

I Love thee more and more each Day,
 fairest of earth'y Creatures,
 In Temple fair I forget to pray,
 by gazing on thy Features:
 Thy Face does my free Will controul,
 in thee I've Preservation:
 Take Pity then and save thy Dear,
 have Pity then, and save her from Vexation.
 Heaven gave to Man in Paradise,
 Blessings that were uncommon;
 But all were Trifles to the Bliss
 of Soul-delighting Woman:
 Love me, whate'er must be my Doom,
 'tis thee I am still pursuing:
 Love me, or else I am undone,
 I am undone; oh love, or else I am ruin'd

OF all
 atten
 hre's non
 or is of
 as is the
 in all me
 or angler
 in every
 Whilst Eve
 and had
 The Devil
 the Serp
 He bates hi
 thought
 y this all
 that the

Young
 How
 how to ke
 When to lo
 Take me,
 While I ye
 'er I can
 Heave my
 stay not ti
 how to lie
 He that lo
 for I may
 Could I fi
 full of Lo
 risk and
 should lo

The Angler's Song.

Of all the Recreations which
attend on human Nature;
there's none that's of so high a pitch,
or is of such a Stature,
as is the subtle angler's Life,
in all mens approbation:
For angler's Tricks do daily mix
in every Corporation.
Whilst Eve and Adam liv'd in Love,
and had no Cause of railing,
The Devil did the Waters move,
the Serpent went to angling:
He baits his Hook with God-like Look,
thought he this will intangle her:
By this all yet may plainly see,
that the Devil was first an angler.

The Virgin's Complaint.

Young I am, and yet unskill'd
How to make a Lover yield;
How to keep, or how to gain,
When to love, and when to feign;
Take me, take me, some of you,
While I yet am young and true:
For I can my Soul disguise,
Heave my Breast, heave my Breast, and rowl my eyes
Stay not till I learn the way,
How to lie and to betray:
He that loves me first is blest,
For I may deceive the rest.
Could I find a blooming youth,
Full of Love and full of Truth,
Brisk and of a Jantee Mein,
Should long, I should long to be fifteen.

The Country Dialogue.

- He.* **W** Here Oxen do low,
And Apples do grow :
Where Corn is sown,
And Grass is mown ;
Where Pidgeons do fly,
And Rooks nestle high,
Fate, give me for Life a Place.
- She.* Where Hay is well cock'd,
And Udders are stroak'd,
Where Duck and Drake
Cry quack, quack, quack,
Where Turkeys lay Eggs,
And Sows suckle Pigs,
Oh, there will I pass my Days.
- He.* On nought we will feed,
She. But what we do breed,
And wear on our Backs,
He. The Wool of our Flocks ;
She. And tho' Linen feel
Rough from the Wheel,
'Tis cleanly, tho' coarse it comes.
- He.* Town Follies and Cullies,
And Mollies and Dollies,
For ever adieu, and for ever ;
She. And Beaux that in Boxes
Lie smugling their Doxies,
With Wigs that hang down to their Bums.
- He.* Good by to the Mall,
The Park and Canal,
St. James's Square,
And Flaunters there,
The Gaming-house too,
Where high Dice and low,
Are manag'd by all Degrees.
- She.* Adieu to the Knight,
That was publ'd last Night,

That
And
And
To p
Sends
He. And v
She. Impr
He. That
To B
She. Nor b
For V
To ch
He. Fishin
And
His P
Whof
Smell
Oh,
He. To th
Sower
A lon
And
The P
Whof
And
She. Good
Wthen
Farew
And
Hyde
In Co
Altho
He. Farew
She. The P
He. And
That
She. With
That
To m

That keeps a Blouze,
And beats his Spouse,
And now in great haste
To pay what he's lost,
Sends home to cut down his trees.

He. And well fare the Lad,

She. Improves ev'ry Clod ;

He. That ne'er sets his Hand
To Bill nor to Bond.

She. Nor barter his Flocks
For Wine or the Pox,
To chouse him of half his Days:

He. Fishing and Fowling,
And Hunting and Bowling,
His Pastime is ever and ever ;
Whose Lips when you buss 'em
Smell like the Bean blossom,
Oh, he 'tis shall have my Praise.

He. To the Ta vern, where goe
Sower Apples and Sloes,
A long Adieu:

And farewell too
The House of the Great,
Whose Cook has no Meat,
And Butler can't quench my Thirst.

She. Good by to the Change,
Where Rantepoles range,
Farewel cold Tea,

And Ratafea ;
Hyde-Park too, where Pride
In Coaches do ride,
Altho' they be choak'd with Dust.

He. Farewel the Law-Gown,

She. The Plague of the Town, .

He. And Foe to the Crown,
That should be run down,

She. With City Jack-Daws,
That make Staple-Laws,
To measure by Yards and Ells.

He. Stock-jobbers and Swobbers,
And Packers, and Tackers,
For ever adieu, ay for ever.

Chs. We know what you're doing,
And home we're both going,
And so you may ring the Bells.

The Happy Pair.

IAnthe the lovely, the Joy of a Swain,
By Iphis was lov'd, and lov'd Iphis again:
She liv'd in the Youth, and the Youth in the Fair;
There Pleasures were equal, and equal their Care,
No time of Enjoyment their Dotage withdrew:
But the longer they liv'd, but the longer they liv'd
still the fonder they grew;
A Passion so happy alarm'd all the Plain,
Some envy'd the Nymph, but more envy'd the Swain;
Some swore 'twould be pity their Loves to invade;
That the Lovers alone for each other were made;
But all consented that none ever knew,
A Nymph yet so kind, a Nymph yet so kind,
or a Shepherd so true,
For in the beginning of Love we do find,
They strove in their Love which should prove
most kind,
The Swain and the Nymph by the Dawn of the Day
With innocent Love past the Minutes away,
In each others Arms give these Lovers their Due;
They always were constant, they always were true;
And several Years their true Love has gone on,
And they are as fond as when first they begun.
No End there's of loving the Nymph, she does cry
No, no, says the Shepherd, 'I'll love till I die;
So loving this Pair was, so constant and true,
That the longer they lov'd, that the longer they lov'd
still the fonder they grew.

Love sav
Of the f
What ei
But they
Said, 'tw
That he

Anthe
she f
A sort of
he curs'
like Fur
he long
still the
They bot
Young Ra
he powe
Made Ra
turn
like Fur
still the
She call'd
She seiz'd
her Topp
He foug
like Fuc
the long

THE j
Tha
rom all a
er--fume
and with
urling, c
hat down
re still, f
I d

Love saw them with pleasure, and vow'd to take care
Of the faithful, the tender, the innocent Pair;
What either did want, the other did move,
But they wanted nothing but ever to love.
Said, 'twas all that to bless 'em his Godhead could do,
That he still might be kind, and she still be true.

The Answer.

I Anthe the ugly of Rosemary-Lane,
She frown'd upon Rakish, he kick'd her again;
A sort of strange Salutation was there,
She curs'd him he kick'd her, she pull'd by the hair,
Like Furies in Wrath at each other they flew,
The longer they fought, the longer they fought,
Still the fiercer they grew.
They both had been toping, and toping had made,
Young Rakish as drunk as Ianthe the Jade;
The powerful Strength of Geneva and Ale,
Made Rakish strike Ianthe, and Ianthe scorn'd to
turn tail.
Like Furies in Wrath at each other they flew,
Still the longer they fought, &c.
She call'd him a Cuckold, he call'd her a Whore,
She seiz'd on his Throat, and her Waistcoat he tore;
Her Toppings and Petticoats all went to rack,
He fought like a Dragon, she stood to the tack;
Like Furies in Wrath at each other they flew,
The longer they fought, &c.

The Jolly Breeze.

THE jolly, jolly Breeze
That came whistling thro' the trees,
From all a--ll her blisful Regions brings
er--fumes upon her spicy Wings,
And with her wanton, wanton, wanton,
curling, curling, curling, curling, the crystal Rills,
That down, down, down, down, down the Hills;
Are still, still, a running, still, still, a running down
I den purling Screams. G A

A lovely charming Maid,
 whom Cupid had betray'd,
 By the pur-ling Stream sat lamenting for her Dear
 A blaming cruel Fate for being so severe,
 Sighing, saying, my Strephon has left me;
 Joy and Pleasure Joy and Pleasure, Joy and Pleasure
 Joy and Pleasure adieu,
 Since that, that, that, that, my Love has prov'd untrue
 While I by this River I by this River, I by this River
 I by this River, still am oppress'd with Sorrow.

The Lover's Guide.

Would you have a young Virgin of 15 Years,
 You must tickle her fancy with sweets & dears
 Ever toying and playing, and sweetly, sweetly
 Sing a love Sonnet and charm her Ears:
 Wittily, pretily talk her down,
 Chase her and praise her, if fair or brown;
 Sooth her, and smooth her, and teaze her, and
 please her,
 And touch but her Smicket, and all's your own.
 Would you have her the lady of your Delight,
 You must wait at her lodging both day and night;
 you must ogle and bring her your musick, musick
 Tell her you die when she's out of sight,
 Bless her and dress her in silken Gown,
 Take her and make her sit fairly down,
 squeeze her and please her, and ogle and coggle,
 Then have at her whim-wham and all's your own.
 Do you fancy a widow well known to Man,
 With a front of assurance come boldly on;
 let her not rest an hour, but quickly, quickly,
 Put her in Mind how her time runs on;
 Rattle and prattle altho' the frown,
 Ronze her and touze her from Morn to Noon;
 show her some hour you're able to grapple,
 Then get at her Writings and all's your own.

A Po
 do you f
 that's ke
 you mu
 pleasures
 wear he
 try her a
 dog her
 and kifs

YE W
 con
 love a l
 what
 Ah Fool a
 That will
 But I'll te
 The dism
 Perhaps i
 And ease
 But no it
 The muc
 But why
 Since the
 had I t
 I'd give t
 But ah, t
 A Woma

SEE, si
 whe
 He e take
 past, p
 The cran
 The mull
 and all

Do you fancy a Punk of a humour free,
That's kept by a Fumbler of Quality;
You must rail at her Keeper, and tell her, tell her,
Pleasures best Charm is Variety;
Dress her much fairer than all the town,
Try her and ply her when Cully's gone;
Dog her and jog her, meet her and treat her,
And kiss with two Guinea's and all's your own.

The Bashful Lover.

YE Woods and Groves, and purling Streams,
Come help me to lament my fate,
I love a lad, and he loves not me,
What shall I do? my self I hate.
Ah Fool as I am, for to doat on a Man,
That will not love me do what I can,
But I'll to him gang, and let him ken,
The dismal State that I live in;
Perhaps it may yield me some Relief,
And ease my Pain to tell my Grief:
But no it must not be, it will gain unto me
The muckle Disdain of a poor Lassie.
But why should I myself condear,
Since there's not one that can with him compare;
Had I ten thousand hearts in one,
I'd give them all in him to share:
But ah, how I blush when I think upon
A Woman courting of a Man!

The Sham Doctor.

SEE, si s see here a Doctor rare,
Who travels much at home!
He e take my pills, I cure all Ills
past, present, and come;
The cramp, the stitch, the pox,
The mulligrubs, the bonny scrubs,
and all, all, all Pando's box.

140 *Wit and Mirth improb'd: Or,*

Thousands I have dissected, thousands new erected
and such cures effected, as none e'er can tell.
Let the palsie take ye, let the cholick rack ye,
Let the crinkums break ye, let the murrain take
take this, take this, and you are well.
Come wits so keen, devour'd with spleen,
come beaus who have sprain'd their backs :
Great-belly'd maids, old founder'd jades,
and pepper'd vizard cracks.
I soon remove the pains of love,
and cure the lovesick maid,
The hot, the cold, the young, the old,
the living and the dead
I clear the lass with waincoat face,
and from pimpenets free,
Plump ladies red, like Saracen's head,
with toping Ratafea.
This with a jirk will do your work,
and scour yon o'er and o'er,
Read, judge and try, and if you die,
never believe me more.

The Jolly Sailors.

BLOW Boreas, blow, and let the surly winds,
Make the billows foam and roar ;
Thou canst no terror breed in valiant minds,
But in spite of thee we'll live and find the scar.
Chear up my mates, and be not dull ;
but keep the Gun room clear,
Tho' Hell's broke loose, and the Devil roar abroad
while we have sea-room here, boys never fear.
Hey ! how she tosses up afar ;
Her mounting topmast touch'd a Star ;
The Meteors blaz'd as thro' the Clouds we came,
And Salamander-like, we liv'd in flame :
When flashes of lightning, and tempests of rain,
So fiercely contend which should conquer the main

And

A P
And the
And the
We'll dri
from th
And we'
For fate
And will
to drov
No, neve

Pretty
An
What
With
Nigh
Good C
Singing,
Like pr
Was no
And like
Court
A thi
Call
For
Ever at
Tell me
And how
All he
He s
Kiss'
Song,
Well rec
Did he g
Or did
In a
The
Spoil
Was with

A New Academy of Complements. 141

And the captain doth swear instead of a prayer,
And the Sea's all on fire by the Dæmons o' th' Air,
We'll drink and defie the mad Spirits that fly
From the Deep to the Sky;
And we'll sing while the Thunder does bellow,
For fate still will have a kind chance for the brave,
And will ne'er make his Grave in a salt-water Wave
to drown, to drown, never to drown,
No, never to drown a bold Fellow.

Pretty P O L L.

Pretty Parrot say, when I was away,
And in dull Absence pass'd the Day,
What at home was doing.
With Chat and Play, We are gay,
Night and Day,
Good Cheer and Mirth renewing,
Singing, laughing all, singing, laughing all,
Like pretty, pretty Poll.
Was no Fop so rude, boldly to intrude,
And like a saucy lover would
Court and tease my Lady;
A thing you know, Made for Show,
Call'd a Beau,
For her always ready,
Ever at her Call, like pretty, pretty Poll.
Tell me with what Air, he approach'd the Fair,
And how she could with Patience bear
All he did and utter'd.
He still address'd, And caress'd,
Kiss'd and press'd,
Sung, pratt'ed, laugh'd and flutter'd,
Well receiv'd in all, like pretty, pretty Poll.
Did he go away, at the Close of the Day?
Or did he ever use to stay
In a Corner doging?
The want of Light, When 'twas Night,
Spoil'd my Sight; But I believe his Lodging
Was within her Call, like pretty, pretty Poll.

The Tippling Philosophers.

Diogenes surly and proud,
 Who snarl'd at the Macedon youth,
 Delighted in wine that was good,
 because in good wine there was truth;
 Till growing as poor as was Job,
 not able to purchase a flask,
 He chose for his mansion a tub,
 and liv'd by the scent of a cask.
 Heraclitus would never deny,
 a bumper to cherish his heart;
 And when he was maudlin would cry,
 because he had finish'd his quart;
 Tho' some are so foolish to think
 he wept at mens follies and vice;
 When 'twas only his custom to drink,
 'till the liquor flow'd out of his eyes.
 Democritus always was glad
 to tittle and cherish his soul.
 And wou'd laugh like a man that was mad,
 when over a good flowing bowl.
 As long as his cellar was stor'd
 with liquor he'd merrily quaff.
 And when he was drunk as a lord,
 at them that were sober he'd laugh.
 Copernicus to like the rest,
 believ'd there was wisdom in wine,
 And fancy'd a cup of the best
 made reason the brighter to shine.
 With wine he replenish'd his veins,
 and made his philosophy reel,
 Then fancy'd the world like his brains,
 turn'd round like a chariot-wheel.
 Aristotle that master of art,
 had been but a dunce without wine,
 And what we ascribe to his parts,
 is due to the juice of the vine.

His bel
 was a
 He ther
 becau
 Old Pla
 he w
 But had
 his m
 By win
 it fur
 Withou
 philos

Mo

Brief
 Dan

First a
 the
 the seco
 the seco
 one time
 the seco
 with the
 and turn
 cond cou

His belly most writers agree,
was as big as a watering trough,
He therefore leap'd into the sea,
because he'd have liquor enough.
Old Plato that learned divine,
he wisely to virtue was prone,
But had it not been for good wine,
his merits we never had known.
By wine we are generous ma'c,
it furnishes fancy with wings,
Without it we ne'er should have had
philosophers, poets or kings.

THE
Modish Dancing-Master :

O R,
Brief, and Plain Instructions for
Dancing COUNTRY-DANCES.

Hedge Lane.

First and second couple set, first couple lead down,
the second couple cast up, go all four a breast,
the second Man lead the first Man round him, and
the second Woman the same to the first, both at
one time; so the first Man turn right-hand with
the second Woman, and the second Man the same
with the first Woman, the first couple take hands,
and turn round between the second couple, the se-
cond couple at the same time casting up.

The Opera

First couple change sides, first Man and second Woman take hands, turn half round; second Man and first Woman do the same, both Couples falling back, cross over, turn hands again upwards, cross over again, second couple do the Hay, then right and left, and back to back.

The Grenadier's March.

First couple cross over one couple, then another lead up between two couple; cast off one couple, cross hands round, lead down, another couple cast up hands round again, lead up between the second couple, cast off, ring hands round again, and that's done.

Excuse me.

First couple cross over and ring hands round; second couple do the same; first Man and second Woman set and turn single; second Man and first Woman do the same; first couple cross over and figure in, second couple do the double figure.

Prince George

Change sides; first Man and first Woman set, second couple do the same; first Man and second Woman go right hands round; second Man and Woman do the same, then the first couple turn over and meet between the second, and all four lead up a breast; then the first couple casting down, all four clap hands, and a ring round ends the Dance.

How happy's He:

The first Man go round his Partner on the inner side of her, second Woman at the same time go round her Partner, then hands round, and fall in their proper places; the second Man and first Woman do the

same

ame; the
Man, and
ound 'til
ake her b
second co
his Partne
between t
ne second
the second
and go rou
between t
as they di
pleats the

First M
by the les
and the ov
kiss and tu
couple do

First co
hands and
couple, an
ween the
and cast u
leap up be
same, take
Dance.

Change
by both h
Man and
then both
his over a
couples d

A New Academy of Complements, 149

ame; the first Man changes places with the second Man, and first Woman with the second Man, and so round 'till the first Man meets his Partner, then take her by the hand, and fall in their proper places; second couple do the like; then the first Man takes his Partner by the hand and lead up, then lead down between the second couple, and remain below them, the second couple at the same time casting up; then the second Man changes places with the first Man, and go round as before, leading up, and then down between the first couple, not remaining below them, as they did below you, but cast up, and that compleats the Dance.

Barley.

First Man with his right hand takes his Partner by the left, and leads her round the second couple, and the out-side; then first Man and second Woman kiss and turn single, and right hands round; second couple do the same.

The Dragoons March.

First couples cross over two couple, then take hands and lead up two couples, then cast down one couple, and taking hands, turn about, then lead between the next couple (which is the third couple) and cast up; take hands again, and turn round, then leap up between the first couple, and casting off the same, take hands and turn about. And so ends the Dance.

The Opera.

Change sides; the Man takes the second Woman by both her hands, and turns her half round, second Man and first Woman do the like at the same time; then both couple fall a little back, and cross over; do this over again till you come as you were; then both couples do the Hay, right and left, back to back, both

And Sixth Improv'd: Or,

Couples set, first couple casting off, and next
going up, ends the Dance.

Spanish Jigg.

First couple set, cast off; second couple lead up
at the same time; set, cast off; first Man and se-
cond Woman right hands round, second Man and
first Woman do the like; first couple take hands and
slide down between the second couple, and back
again; cast off, and go the double figure; and so it
ends.

Excuse me.

First couple cross over, and turn round two or
three times, second couple do the like; first Man
set to the second Woman and turn single; second
Man and first Woman do the same; first couple cross
over and figure in, and the second couple go the
double Figure. Thus ends the Dance.

Hey ho for my Honey.

First Man cast off, and come up between the se-
cond couple, his Partner following him: He leads
up by himself his Partner being between the se-
cond couple, who all three hand in hand follow
him; then he turns about, sets to his Partner, and
goes round (between) the second Woman and her
Partner, round the second Man, then set again, and
cross over below the second couple.

Valentine's-Day.

Change sides; first couple lead up, and the second
down at the same time, when they lead back again
and meet, the first Man taking the second Woman by
her left hand, the second Man the first Woman, they
lead from each other to the side of the room, then
leading back again, the two Women change places
Men the like; then both couples falling back, imme-
diately cross over, and Women turn back to back, and

A 12

clap hands,
faces, clap

First cou-
the second,
ple lead up
first Man a
Man and fir
half round,
two Women

First Man
the out-side
Partner betw
in her Partn
ing, she goi
own place

his place, th
between the se
all four fall
ring round

M
First part t
then right ha
Second th
er hands, r
turns her rou
Third par

The first M
er by her
Man: then t
nd turn ro
first Man an

A New Academy of Complements. 14

clap hands, Men the same; then all four turn their faces, clap hands, and a ring round; so ends.

Lille Burlero.

First couple hand in hand, lead down between the second, casting up immediately; the second couple lead up between the first couple, and cast down, First Man and second Woman change sides, second Man and first Woman the like; then all four a ring half round, and turn single; two Men back to back, two Women back to back, then right and left, &c.

The Jovial Beggar.

First Man cast off his Partner falling, he goes on the out-side of (or round) the second Woman, his Partner between the second couple; then she being in her Partner's place, cast off her Partner following, she going round the second Woman into her own place and he between the second couple, into his place, the first couple take hands, and lead between the second, and back again, casting off, they lead all four fall back, meet again, and turn single, go a ring round; so ends.

Margery-Cree, in Three Parts.

First part thus: First Man sides to his Partner, then right hands round so the next.

Second thus: First Man takes his Partner by both her hands, turns her half round, then they set; he turns her round again, so ends.

Third part, is right and left all round.

Barley.

The first Man with his right hand, takes his Partner by her left, and leads her round the second Man: then the first Woman sets to the second Man, and turn round single, then right hands round: First Man and second Woman do the same.

Green

Green Sleeves.

Change sides. First Man and second Woman side
one another, and go right hands round, first Wo-
man and second Man do the same; then the first
couple cross over behind the second couple, and
turn round, then they lead up, and casting off turn
round again; so it ends.

FINIS.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Queen's Royal Cookery: Or, Expert and
ready Ways for the Dressing of all Sorts of
Flesh, Fowl, Fish, either bak'd, boil'd, roasted,
stew'd, fry'd, broil'd, hash'd, frycas'd, carbonade,
forc'd, collar'd, fous'd, dry'd, &c. after the best
and newest Wey; with their several Sauces and
Sallads. And making all Sorts of Pickles: Also
Making variety of Pies, Pasties, Tarts, Cheese
Cakes, Custards, Creams, &c. With the Art of Pre-
serving and Candying of Fruits and Flowers; and
the making of Conservs, Syrups, Jellies, and Co-
dial-Waters. Also making several Sorts of Eng-
Wines, Cyder, Mead, Metheglin. Together with
several Sorts of Essences and sweet Waters, by Re-
sons of the highest Quality. By T. Hall, Free Cook
of London. Printed for S. Bates, at the Sun and Bells
in Giltspur-street, and A. Bettesworth, at the Red-Lion
in Peter-nasser-row.

Price bound One Shilling.



oman fid
first We
the fir
uple, an
g off tur

N T.

Expert an
l Sorts
l, roasted
arbonade
er the be
sauces an
les : All
ts, Chees
Art of Pr
owers ; an
s, and Co
s of Eng
gether w
ers, by Pe
Free C
un and B
he Red-L